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FOREIGN NEWS.

Slow and Painful Progress of the War in France.

Desperate Struggle of the Communists in Front of Paris.

The Bank of France Preparing to Resist the Federalists.

More Vandalism Perpetrated by Order of the Commune.

Reported Attempt to Assassinate Gen. Dombrowski.

Views of the London Times on the Washington Treaty.

Important Political Movements Taking Place in Japan.

THE FRENCH CIVIL WAR.

Execution of the General Committee Proposed—Reported Attempt to Assassinate Dombrowski—The Bank of France on the Defensive—Various Movements on and About Paris.

PARIS, May 12.—Under orders from the Commune, the Bank of France has been searched for arms, but none were discovered. The newspaper *Socialé* proposes the immediate execution of all the members of the Central Committee. It is reported that the Central Committee are about to retire from office. There is a rumor that the Federalists are evacuating Fort Vanvres.

VERSAILLES, May 12.—A letter from the Count de CHAMBORD, making a strong bid for the Throne, is published today. *Le Temps* reports increasing discouragement among the National Guard, and says that an attempt has been made to assassinate Gen. DOMBROWSKI.

LONDON, May 13.—The *Times* special dispatch from Paris says the clerks in the Bank of France have been armed and victualed, and are resolved to stand a siege from the Federalists. More newspapers have been suppressed. Fighting is reported at St. Ouen, which shows the ashore of attack is extending. The German commander has demanded the disarmament of the northern section of Paris. The *Daily News* special from Versailles reports a naval combat at the Asnieul Viaduct, and that one insurgent gun-boat was sunk. The same correspondent says 30,000 Versaillist troops will cross the Seine to-night to strengthen the force already in occupation of the towns of Boulogne and Billancourt. The Telegraph's special dispatch from Paris says a reconnoissance under Gen. DOMBROWSKI has chased the Versaillists from Sablonville. A permanent Court-martial has been established in Paris.

VERSAILLES, May 12.—The Seminary of Issy has been captured, with considerable loss to the Federals. Eight cannon have been captured at Clicharg, where 100 insurgents were killed and several hundred taken prisoners. The approaches to the ramparts and fortifications of Paris are being actively pushed forward under cover of a heavy cannonade of the entire Federal works. Marshal MCMAHON has issued an address to his soldiers, which is apparently preliminary to the grand attack.

The Attempt on Dombrowski's Life—A Levy En Masse to be Made—Residences of Favre and Thiers Destroyed—Sale of Palace Furniture.

PARIS, May 13.—It is supposed that an attempt upon the life of Gen. DOMBROWSKI has been foiled. A stranger presented himself in front of the head-quarters, in the Place Vendome, and insisted upon seeing the General. Being refused access to the building he marreied with the sentinel, who wounded him with a bayonet in such a manner that death ensued. A loaded revolver was found upon the body. M. BRETTIGNARY replaces M. DELESCLUZE as delegate Minister of War to the Commune. Four members of the National Guard have been shot for treason. It is said that Gen. ROSSEL is at Belleville arranging for the safety of the city in case the Versaillists should take the ramparts. The members of the Republican League have joined the Communists.

LONDON, May 13.—Special dispatches from Paris say a levy *en masse* is expected. Gen. LA CECILIA becomes Generalissimo. The Commune has made a demand upon the Bank of France for ten millions of francs. The residences of MM. FAVRE and THIERS have been destroyed. The furniture of the Palaces of the Tuileries, Louvre and Elysee are to be sold today. The Column of Vendome still stands. A Versailles dispatch says that 30,000 troops are encamped at St. Germain, and will join the forces of Gen. DOUAI in the grand attack upon Paris.

The Treaty of Peace—Feeling Excited by the Rural Towns.

VERSAILLES, May 12.—M. FAVRE communicated to the Assembly, today, the treaty of peace with Germany, negotiated at Frankfort. The lastness of the terms occasioned much emotion among the members. The announcement was made by the Ministry that a Federal gun-boat had been sunk in the Seine by the fire of the Versaillist batteries. Eight Federal guns, captured in recent engagements, were brought to Versailles today.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

Debate on Colonial Relations in the British House of Commons—The Treaty on the Treaty of Washington—Miscellaneous Matters.

LONDON, May 13.—In the House of Commons last night, the resolution introduced by Mr. MACFIE for the appointment of a select committee to investigate the relations of the colonies, both to the mother country and to each other, to ascertain in what manner they can be strengthened and bound in closer ties of friendship and loyalty to the Empire, and to assure the colonies that they shall not suffer from any Ministerial policy, was opposed by Viscount BURY on the ground that the colonial relations are all in a satisfactory condition. A general debate followed, after which the resolution was withdrawn by the mover. The *Times* of to-day is convinced that the basis and essential provisions of the treaty of Washington will certainly be adopted by the American Senate, and therefore believes that the treaty is virtually concluded. As for the treaty itself, it is the result of mutual concession, and the *Times* finds in it nothing inconsistent with the national honor, or that England is not ready to sacrifice to restore amity between the branches of the Anglo-Saxon family. The health of the Emperor NAPOLEON is much better.

MADRID, May 12.—The Spanish Senate has adopted, by a vote of 85 to 32, an address in reply to the speech from the Throne.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 12.—The new French Ambassador, M. MELCHIOR VOGUE, has arrived in this city.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 13.—The insurgent tribes of Central ASIA, under the lead of SADIK, have commenced hostilities against Russia.

Arrival of the Bremen Steam-ship Main.

The steam-ship *Main*, which left Bremen on April 29 and Southampton on May 2, reached this port at an early hour yesterday morning. Her dates are later by two days than those by the *Russia*.

JAPAN.

Important Movement by Prince Satsuma—Death of an American Consul—The Mint.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 13.—Advices from Japan state that three great clans there are united under the leadership of Prince SATSUMA to maintain the Mikado in full powers against the Tycoon and party. SATSUMA is now virtually dictator. He has sent his father to Jeddo to take possession of the Government in his name. Consul LYONS, United States Consul at Yokohama, died there of softening of the brain on the 6th ult. A Japanese mint has been established on the American plan at Osaka, and a naval arsenal at Yokiska has been inaugurated with great ceremonies. A postal system has also been inaugurated, commencing with the route from Kioto to Yeddo.

The *Japan Mail* says the adhesion of Satsuma to the Mikado has given a sense of security to Jeddo not hitherto felt. The work on the main trunk of the Japan Railroad is being pushed vigorously. Yokohoma will have a branch connection. The Canton Customs authorities have trebled duties on opium, and laid a tariff on all native goods coming from Hong Kong, not hitherto exacted. The existing forts are being greatly strengthened, new forts are being constructed further up the Peiho, and other preparations are being made indicative of an anticipated foreign war. Generally, the condition of China and Japan is satisfactory. The *Great Republic* brought 1,120 Chinese passengers.

Brief History of the Government Troubles and Their Result—Our Intercourse With the Country—Remarks of Gov. Ito, of Jeddo.

Gov. ITO, of Jeddo, Japan, who has recently been for several weeks in Washington, started last week for San Francisco, on his return home. He is Assistant Financial Minister of Japan, and while in this country has attentively studied our system of finance, &c. While in Washington he gave a large dinner party, at which many prominent Americans were present. At that time he made some remarks explanatory of his mission, and from the report of these, published in the Philadelphia *Press*, we quote the following interesting statements:

"I find a very erroneous idea prevails in America, as well as in Europe, in relation to my country. The Empire of Japan consists of numerous islands in the Oriental Sea along the coast of the Asian continent. I think the record existence of the nation extends over upwards of 2,500 years, during which time its intercourse with foreign nations has been exceedingly limited. In the seventeenth century intercourse began with the Portuguese, Spanish and some other European nations; but the decline of these led to its decay. Our people have not been ambitious; they have been satisfied with what they have reached that country which gives support, and as a result they have not sought foreign intercourse.

Seventeen years ago the American Government sent an ambassador to our country with instructions to advise us to open our ports to foreign intercourse, and this advice, so kindly given, was accepted. Since that time our intercourse with foreign nations has been growing, until at present Japan bids fair to be as well known as America. With the commencement of this intercourse the Japanese people began to realize that they had not reached the highest stage of civilization, and they began the introduction of what constituted European and American civilization. Beginning by the introduction of some of the most useful of the foreign arts, sciences, and mechanical inventions into their country, they have so far progressed as to have at this time reached the necessity of sending some one abroad to obtain a knowledge of the foreign systems of finances, and we have come to America to study your financial system as well as to obtain additional knowledge in other branches of civilized government which will be of benefit to us in our efforts to reach that high estate which you have already attained. And thus we hold as strong evidence of the progress of Japan in civilized ideas, I wish I could express to you how great that advancement has been.

But to return to the history of my country. About 700 years ago the power of the commanding General (TOKITOMO) became so great that he was enabled to usurp the authority of the Emperor proper, and from that time, descending through father and son, the power became stronger, until at last the Government of Japan had virtually fallen into their hands, and instead of the government being spoken of as the Mikado's Government, it came to be known as the government of the Tycoon, who was in reality the powerful ruler of the people. But no one family enjoyed the power of the Tycoonety in peace. During the existence of what is known as the Tycoon's Government, six of the principal Ducal families of the Empire contended for the position of Tycoon, and each in its turn came into possession of the reins of government.

Out of the quarrels of these Ducal families grew a system somewhat resembling the feudal system of Europe. The constant fighting of these independent elements made this possible. About 300 years ago the TOKUGAWA family came into possession of the power and dignity of the Tycoon. From this time the feudal system, founded in the necessities and strengthened by the wars of the many aspirants for power, came to be a fixed institution, and the reign of the TOKUGAWA family proving to be a peaceful one, its hold on the country became thoroughly established. Before the usurpation of the Tycoon the form of government was absolutely monarchical, with no independent Princes or powers. As a result of the Tycoon's usurpation, he, along the Tycoon's position became hereditary, but also all the highest governmental positions—Generals, Ministers and Princes, the latter being originally merely Governors.

With the establishment of intercourse with foreign countries, and the consequent development of the progressive people of Japan, they began to realize the unsatisfactory form of government under which they were living. They became dissatisfied with the rule of an authority which did not encourage ability, and whose strength lay in hereditary claims to power. This sentiment growing stronger and stronger, they at last resolved to abolish the power and office of the Tycoon, and return the real power to the hands of the Emperor. This resolution on their part has given rise to the stories of revolution in Japan—the revolution being in reality only the efforts of the better people to form a stable and reliable Government, with the proper and respected power at the head, assisted in the control of affairs by ability, integrity, and faithfulness, wherever found.

This came to be an accomplished fact four years ago; and today, as a result, we have the former servant and vassal of the Prince sitting in the high seats by his side, and counseling with him in the affairs of the nation.

But the Japanese people do not mean to stop here. There is now a growing sentiment in Japan which strongly favors constitutional monarchy. A greater feeling cannot hereditary power, hereditary rank and hereditary possessions. It may be that the bright hopes of some of my people will not be realized at once, but if the past is taken as an index of what is to come, I am encouraged to say that the progress of the future will find Japan in a very few years in the front rank of advanced and civilized nations, with a Government as liberal in form and as generous to its citizens as that of any monarchy under the sun.

In Japan, as in other parts of the world, there must necessarily be differences of opinion. We have among our people radical and rapid progressists, conservatives, always making haste slowly, always studying the situation; always moving with great caution and circumspection, often unwisely wasting their opportunities for advancement by too great caution or timid fear; others timid because of the fear that they will lose their property or position by any change; others, the selfish Utopians, who, unless an impossible castle, heptagonal, the foundation-stones of may be precious jewels resting in his hand only; and lastly, there are yet a few who are opposed to foreign intercourse, and who believe that its strength lies in closed ports and a selfish sufficiency unto themselves.

To the outsider in Japan the differences may appear as elements of weakness, when in fact they are elements of strength; and perhaps in no country can this be so well appreciated as in America, where the strength and success of the Government depends so much on the agitation of questions by the people. The time is coming when Japan will stand among the first nations in its civilization and progress. The question with us is, how can we most rapidly reach this high state of development? To my mind the best answer is, by educating the people and developing the country.

We are gratified to realize that the American people understand our efforts, and more especially that the distinguished company of gentlemen here assembled understand them. The prevailing sentiment in America, it seems to me, is in favor of the brotherhood of nations; and feeling this when we left Japan, we felt that we were coming among a people who would encourage and assist us in every way possible. We have not been deceived; every assistance has been rendered us; every facility for study afforded us; and we will return to our country freighted with knowledge, and, as we hope, equal to the task which we confess is a great one, of putting in motion such reforms and improvements as shall place us upon a footing equal to the best of nations.

In the years to come it is to be hoped that the intercourse between Japan and America, the sister nations on each side of the great Pacific Ocean, may be founded upon that strong feeling of brotherly love which so unites distant peoples, that through storm and sunshine they will ever be true friends and earnest assistants, ever working in the great cause of humanity and the development of the world in its moral, social, intellectual, and material aspects.

GENERAL NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

THE COAL TROUBLES.

Meeting of Miners at Providence, Penn.—The Terms Proposed for Resumption—Work to Begin at Various Points To-Morrow—Laborers Protected by Troops—Various Movements.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SCRANTON, Penn., May 13.—The public has all day been anxiously waiting the result of the deliberations of the miners delegate meeting at Providence, held to consider the last offer of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company which is 90½ cents per diamond car. The delegates met at 10 o'clock this morning. The doors were closed, and no one, not even a reporter for their own organ here, was allowed to enter; and after a stormy session of seven hours the proposition was rejected. The miners are enthusiastic over the fact that the Companies have seemingly been compelled to yield in a measure, and they now insist upon one of two propositions—first, resume at \$1 per diamond-car; or, second, to resume at ninety-three and one-half cents, and submit the question of wages to arbitration. The conditions of arbitration are so hampered with provises that it is difficult to understand them.

The Company will certainly refuse to accept either of these offers, and will, I am assured, post notices on their breakers on Monday morning for miners and laborers, and those who come first prepared to work on the terms offered, whether union or non-union, will be employed and protected. What effect the refusal of the miners to accept the terms offered, will have upon public opinion here, it is impossible to conjecture. It has so far been kept from the public ear, though the first question asked when neighbor meets neighbor, is "Have you heard the result?" One thing is evident, that since the companies have offered an advance over the eighty-six cents proposition so tenaciously adhered to for nearly six months, public opinion has undergone a rapid change, and hundreds who, three days ago, were loud in their denunciation of the miners, have suddenly become their best friends and champions. It is confidently expected that work will be resumed at Briggs' shaft on Monday. Forty non-Union miners have been engaged, and twenty-five soldiers have already reported for duty there. FULLER & Co.'s miners resumed this morning, and seventy cars were taken out today. Soldiers guard the works. Two hundred laborers and miners, non-Union men, today sent word to Mr. STARRS, of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Company, that they were ready and willing to resume work upon the terms offered by the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company. The men at Taylorville and Bellvue have also signified their willingness to resume on the same terms. There was a meeting of German miners in Hyde Park today. Strong resolutions were passed declaring their confidence in and fidelity to the Miners' Union, and expressing their entire satisfaction with the action of its officers and leaders. Local papers which have classed them with the disaffected Irish were denounced.

Resumption Rapidly Becoming the Rule in all the Collieries.

PHILADELPHIA, May 13.—The Pottsville *Miners' Journal* says:

"The resumption in all the coal regions is now fast becoming a fixed fact. In the Schuylkill, work will generally be resumed on Monday. The independent collieries of the Wyoming region are also preparing to resume, and in the region of Columbia and Northumberland Counties, special agreements have been made. The mines of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company will also resume on Monday. The anthracite trade is now 3,733,004 tons behind last year. Last year we increased 1,776,000 tons over 1869. Had no suspension taken place, and the offer made by the coal operators and companies been accepted, the market this year would have taken from 1,500,000 to 2,000,000 tons increase at the low rates, which would have removed nearly all the surplus production from the market, and the smallest year's increase would have absorbed the whole increase at better prices. As it is, there will be no increase of anthracite this year, and we may fall a little short of last year, and the whole increase will be made up from domestic and foreign bituminous coal, so that the anthracite trade will be in the same condition next year, as regards its ability to overstock the market. From the best information there is a transporting capacity equal to 825,000 to 850,000 tons a week during the balance of the season. The whole supply of anthracite coal sent to market last year was 15,366,427 tons. We have already sent 1,763,418 tons to market, and for the remainder of the season we can send at least 460,000 tons on an average up to December, which would about bring it up to the supply of last year. If prices should rule at about \$4 the gross ton, at Philadelphia and New York, \$5 at shipping ports of New-York, we think the market will take about last year's supply; but if they should, from any cause whatever, run above these prices, on an average, we doubt very much whether the market would take within half or three-fourths of a million of the quality sent to the markets last year, and the balance would be made up entirely with bituminous coal, the increase of which is already, from all sources, at least 400,000 tons. It is therefore much better for all interests to have a regular business, with fair prices, for the balance of the year, than a fluctuating business, with higher rates and diminished consumption.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

Two Trains Smashed in Quincy, Ill.—A Team Killed in New-Jersey.

QUINCY, Ill., May 13.—A general smash-up of freight and flat cars occurred at the Union Freight Depot, in this city, yesterday, occasioned by a train of cars coming in on the wrong track and running into a switch engine. The engineer of the switch engine, seeing the danger, tried to escape, but the train struck his locomotive, when the engineer forsook the switch engine, which ran into another train, telescoping a large number of freight cars, and piling flat cars on top of each other. Several men were bruised, but none fatally injured. The damage done to the cars is heavy.

NEWARK, N. J., May 13.—The Dover express train, Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, this morning, at Harrison's Crossing, ran over a team of mules attached to an ice-wagon, killing one of the animals. The driver escaped by jumping. The train suffered no injury. As in the accident at Elizabeth to BARNUM's circus-wagon, the ice-man had allowed his team to follow another wagon, and was unable to get out of the way.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Tax-payers' Convention at Charleston—Report on the Finances of the State—Causes of the Evil Condition, as Stated by the Governor—The Remedy.

CHARLESTON, S. C., May 13.—In the Tax-payers' Convention, last evening, Mr. GEORGE A. TRENHOLM, from the Committee of Eleven, submitted a lengthy report on the financial condition of the State.

FINANCES OF THE STATE.

The grand total of the debt is fixed at \$9,860,102. The sum total of unsold bonds is \$1,820,000. The report recommends that the Governor do not sell any more bonds at less than eighty per cent., and to proceed to New-York to make the most economical arrangement for holding the above mentioned \$1,820,000 pledged as collateral until eighty per cent. become attainable. The Committee further recommend that when redeemed a portion of this sum be applied to the payment of the fire loan debt. The report says that it is quite reasonable to expect from this exhibition of the exact condition of the finances of the State an immediate considerable advance and facilities for holding them off the market. It appears to the Committee that the various issues and sums of bonds described have unquestionable legality and force as obligations of the State. The Committee believe that retrenchment may be effected, and that it is the shortest avenue of escape from our financial difficulties. Less than \$600,000 in gold will pay the interest on the funded debt; \$1,300,000 should pay the interest and all expenses. The Committee recommend the adoption of the following:

Resolved, That it is the sense of the Convention that the Funded debt of the State, described in the Committee's report, is a valid debt, and the honor and faith of the State are lawfully pledged for the redemption thereof.

Resolved, That a plan for the arrangement of the Public debt as suggested by the Committee be recommended to the favorable consideration of the Governor.

Resolved, That in order to complete the examination of the accounts of the Fiscal Agent, the Committee be authorized to send a subcommittee to New-York, with authority to assist by counsel, at home or in New-York, in the proposed negotiation for the advantageous sale of the Funded debt.

Resolved, That the Governor hereby is requested to review the various expenditures, and use his authority to arrest extravagance and substitute economy and responsibility in the several departments; and that he be earnestly solicited to adopt \$1,200,000 as the utmost limit of expenditure; also, that he exert his power to diminish the taxes in the same ratio.

Resolved, That the Governor be requested to destroy the canceled obligations of the State.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

STATEMENTS OF THE GOVERNOR.

The Committee of Eleven made a report of the interview with the Governor, the substance of which is as follows:

To recapitulate, your Committee understand His Excellency as having committed himself to the following propositions: First—That he signed no other bonds than those set forth in the debt statement made by the Comptroller-General, and that there has been no fraudulent bonds or legal issues. Second—That the State and County officers, both elective and appointed, have been unnecessarily multiplied, and should be reduced in number, many in pay. Third—That many officials charged with the administration of Justice have been incompetent and irresponsible to the people, and that the many disorders complained of in the State have been created by this course, and that he will replace them with competent persons whenever he can do so. Fourth—that he is in favor of the cumulative system of voting and minority representation, and would be glad to see it made a part of the law of this State. Fifth—That the election laws are defective and lead to fraud, and should be materially amended, and that he will exercise his influence to that end. Sixth—That the would have the collection of the taxes next November postponed until the 1st of March, 1872, and not enforce the penalty for non-payment until that time.

REFORMS SUGGESTED.

Finally, the Committee recommended the following suggestions: The Legislature insuring the full payment of the royalty on phosphates, the repeal of the acts granting exclusive franchises, a stop be put to the drawing of money from the Treasury for alleged legislative expenses, on the order of the Speaker of the House, and the President of the Senate, that all appropriations and bills ought to specify the items under each general head; the reduction of the number of the State and county officers; the enactment of a law limiting each session of the Legislature to thirty days; repealing the act granting a salary of \$5,000 to the Attorney-General; to give each public officer but one salary, and to abolish the commission to certify the laws. The report was adopted.

CONCLUSION OF THE PROCEEDINGS.

The Convention then resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole, Gen. CHESTNUT in the chair. Resolutions of thanks to the presiding officer, and also to Gov. SCOTT and the State officials were passed. The Committee rose, and President PORTER returned thanks, and said that he need not be ashamed of the Convention. The results would speak, and appeal to the country, and if the Executive Committee continue to act in the same spirit, and avoid federal and State politics and simply welcome to our ranks men who propose to do good, who advocate wholesome laws, just administration of the public funds, and honest officials, it will accomplish the great object of the people in peace. The Convention has done much to remove misunderstanding and inaugurate a period of better feeling and better conduct of public affairs.

The Convention adjourned *sine die*, subject to the call of the Executive Committee.

THE TURF.

Nashville Races—Fifth Day.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 13.—Today was the fifth of the Blood Horse Association Races. The first race was for three-year olds, for a purse of \$400, two-mile heats, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit. There were fifteen entries, and five ran as follows:

Sentinel	1	1
Reobuck	2	2
Encore	3	dis.
Hampton	4	dis.
Richland	5	dis.

Time—1:50, 1:44½.

The second race was for an Association purse of \$800, mile heats, three in five, and was run as follows:

Barney Williams	1	1	1
Jim Hinton	2	3	3
Peoria	3	dis.	
Tenor	4	4	
Ella Jackson	5	2	2
Tom Corbett	6	5	5

Time—1:47½, 1:48, 1:48½.

The third race was for the Association Handicap of \$200, mile heats, second horse \$60, and was run as follows:

Gaberlunzie	1	7
Arizona	2	3
Grahamotary	3	2
Lizzie Vicars	4	dis.
Lucy McClure	5	1

Time—1:47, 1:51.

The track was in good condition, and sport fine.

The Horse-Races in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, May 13.—A match this afternoon on the Abbey Track, between the trotting stallion *Pilot Temple*, and the pacing mare *Cotton Picker*, for \$1,000 a side, was won by *Pilot Temple*. Time—2:34¼, 2:34¾. The third heat being a walk over, the owner of the *Cotton Picker* declining to go, on the ground that *Pilot Temple* ran more than he trotted in the second heat. A protest has been entered, and the stakeholder notified not to give up the money. The races will continue four days next week, and some of the best horses in the West are here to contest for purses. During the race an open stand which was much crowded fell, breaking the leg of Mr. MCQUAID, uncle of the vocalist, ROSA ERITA, dislocating the ankle of JOHN M. REID, of Columbus, and slightly injuring several others.

The Question of Color in Kentucky—Negroes Assaulted in Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 13.—There were many attempts, yesterday, by the negroes in various parts of this city to ride in the horse-cars, causing considerable excitement. The result is a subject of much anxious discussion, as there is apprehension of trouble unless the matter is wisely and firmly managed. In several instances negroes were ejected from the cars, and once a negro was thrown from a car-window; in another some newsboys attacked a negro and were beating him, when the Police interfered, but the boys mingled with the crowd and escaped. Crowds gathered on each occasion, threatening a riot. More than once a car was given up to the negroes, and they rode away exulting, amid the waving of handkerchiefs and applause by spectators of their own race.

At a meeting of the street railroad managers today it was agreed that it was useless to try to resist or evade the enforcement by the United States authorities of the claim of the negroes to ride in the street-cars, and decided it was best to avoid serious collisions by opening the cars to them. This affects the business of the roads considerably, many white people, and ladies especially, preferring to walk.

THE WEST.

A New Female College in Illinois—The Gambleton Murder.

CHICAGO, May 13.—The ladies of Evanston, a few miles north of this city, have taken hold of the task of establishing at that place a ladies' college of the highest order, and with that object formed an Educational Association, with Mr. A. HAGE as President. Under the auspices of this Association, it is proposed to hold at Evanston on next 4th of July a grand celebration, at which time the corner-stone of the new building will be laid. Orations will be pronounced by some of our most celebrated countrymen, and a banquet will be served. The circular making this announcement says: "Notice is hereby given of pre-emption of the 4th July in the interest of the girls of the North-west.

A letter has been received here from Detective DIXON, who was sent to Germany for ZIEGENMEYER, the alleged murderer of GUMBLETON. DIXON states that ZIEGENMEYER claimed to be a German citizen, his naturalization papers having been obtained by fraud. After some legal controversy, however, ZIEGENMEYER was given up. He was found in possession of \$6,000 which he said he obtained by speculations in Illinois Central stock. The prisoner is expected to reach here next week.

A Fire in St. Louis—A Determined Suicide—Agricultural Affairs.

ST. LOUIS, May 13.—A fire last night burned the furniture store of MATHAN ACHENER, No. 113 South Seventh-street, and damaged two or three small shops adjoining. Loss about \$6,000, partially insured. Mr. ACHENER was arrested, on suspicion of having set fire to his place. At the inquest on the body of F. W. BURTON, whose suicide was reported yesterday, the fact was developed that he attempted to hang himself five months ago, but was cut down by his wife, and that he was the last of a family of six brothers and sisters, all of whom committed suicide. The members of the Missouri State Board of Agriculture, in conjunction with the State Agricultural Society of Kansas, will start on a tour of observation along the railroad in Missouri and Kansas June 5, and extend their visits to Cheyenne and Salt Lake to examine the systems of irrigation in vogue.

A Counterfeiter Arrested in Illinois.

FULTON, Ill., May 13.—A young man named JOHN SHANNON alias Shotman, was arrested here today by Chief Operative LANEHAN, of the United States Secret Service, charged with being a dealer in counterfeit money. Several thousand dollars of counterfeit \$10 bills of the Farmer's National Bank of Poughkeepsie, were found in his possession. It is understood that the money is part of that belonging to the notorious WM. SHANNON, the father of the prisoner, who was arrested in Chicago a week ago by Chief LANEHAN from the East. The counterfeit is quite a dangerous one. LANEHAN left with his prisoner for Chicago to-night.

Politics and Position in St. Louis—The Baptist Convention.

ST. LOUIS, May 13.—The appointments made by Mayor BROWN over which there had been a contention were confirmed, last night, by the City Council. O'DONOVAN ROSSA and Col. BURKE addressed a very large audience, at Mercantile Hall, last night. They will proceed to Louisville. The Southern Baptist Convention completed the selection of officers, today, as follows: First Vice-President, J. S. COLEMAN; Treasurer, G. W. MORTON; Auditor, N. LOBB. Rev. J. B. FULTON, of Tremont Temple, Boston, made a speech urging the union of the Northern and Southern Baptists.

Our War-Vessels—A Protest from the St. Louis Board of Trade.

ST. LOUIS, May 13.—The Merchants' Exchange and Board of Trade of this city have passed joint resolutions, which will be sent to Senators CRUZ and other Western Senators, protesting to the Secretary of War against expending any more money in building additional vessels after the plan of the *Iowana*, for the purpose of removing obstructions from the mouth of the Mississippi, and asking the Senators and Representatives of Missouri and other States in the Mississippi Valley to obtain, if possible, appropriations for testing the plan of Col. GOWEN for raising, by a floating dock, and conveying vessels over the bar, which has been proven so successful in Europe, believing it a sure and speedy way of effecting the purpose, and one that can be maintained more cheaply than any that has yet been tried.

Base-Ball at Fort Wayne.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., May 13.—A game at base-ball today between the White Stockings, of Chicago, and the Kekiongas, of Fort Wayne, on the grounds of the latter, attracted a crowd estimated at about 3,000 persons. The day was very pleasant. The game was not remarkable for any fine play. In fielding qualities the clubs each were apparently about equal, but the Chicago Club showed themselves much stronger at the bat. The score closed at the ninth inning as follows:

	INNINGS.								
	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Chicago	3	6	3	1	1	0	0	1	7—14
Kekiongas	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—5

Death of a Veteran in Michigan.

DETROIT, Mich., May 13.—Hon. WM. M. FENTON, at one time Lieutenant-Governor of Michigan, and Colonel of the Eighth Michigan Infantry during the rebellion, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of the Saginaw Valley, and for years the leading Democratic politician of this State, died at his residence at Flint this morning.

Reception to Gen. Hooker at Boston.

BOSTON, Mass., May 13.—A reception was given to Gen. HOOKER this evening at the armory of Post No. 1 of the Grand Army of the Republic by the First Massachusetts Veteran Association. A committee waited upon the General and escorted him to the hall, where he was welcomed by representatives from New-Hampshire regiments and J. Hooker Post No. 28. Speeches were made by Gen. HOOKER and others, after which the General was personally introduced to several organizations amid great enthusiasm.

Two Murderers Executed at New-Orleans.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., May 13.—VINCENT BATONNE and PEDRO ARRIEL were hanged at 11 o'clock this morning for murdering a sailor about a year ago. They robbed him and threw the body into the river. Both men behaved with coolness to the last. After religious rites had been performed they were pinioned. When BATONNE stepped on the scaffold, he looked at the crowd, ejaculated "Carajo" and spat upon them. The execution took place in the Parish Prison yard, and a large crowd gathered around the prison. The Spanish, English, Belgian, and French Consuls petitioned the Governor for a commutation of the sentence, but acting Gov. DUNN refused to grant it.

THE WEATHER.

Meteorological Record.

The following is the Signal Service report of the state of the weather and wind last night Saturday, May 13, at 11:57 o'clock:

Place of Observation.	Barometer Reduced to 32° Fahrenheit.	Thermometer.	Direction of Wind.	Force of the Wind.	State of the Weather.
Augusta, Ga	30.01	82		Calm.	Clear.
Baltimore	30.10	64	N.W.	Fresh.	Clear.
Boston	30.16	61	N.W.	Fresh.	Clear.
Buffalo	30.16	66	S.	Gentle.	Fair.
Charleston	30.01	68		Calm.	Fair.
Chicago	30.12	62	N.	Gentle.	Clear.
Cincinnati	30.21	67		Calm.	Clear.
Cleveland	30.15	66	N.	Gentle.	Clear.
Corinne, Utah	28.34	58	S. E.	Gentle.	Clear.
Detroit, Mich	30.11	66	N. E.	Light.	Fair.
Indianapolis	30.14	66	N. E.	Gentle.	Clear.
Key West	29.97	74	N.	Brisk.	Fair.
Knoxville, Tenn	30.09	68	S. W.	Light.	Clear.
Lake City, Fla	30.02	68		Calm.	Clear.
Milwaukie	30.14	60	N. E.	Fresh.	Fair.
Mobile	29.99	77	S. W.	Fresh.	Fair.
Nashville	30.09	68		Calm.	Clear.
New-London	30.07	61	N.	Fresh.	Fair.
New-Orleans	29.99	76	S. W.	Fresh.	Fair.
Norfolk, Va	30.06	68		Calm.	Clear.
Omaha	28.97	60		Calm.	Clear.
Oswego	30.19	61	N. W.	Fresh.	Cloudy.
Philadelphia	30.10	64	N. W.	Fresh.	Clear.
Pittsburg	30.05	66	W.	Gentle.	Clear.
Rochester, N. Y.	30.20	62	W.	Fresh.	Clear.
Savannah	30.04	69	W.	Fresh.	Clear.
St. Paul	29.10	56		Calm.	Fair.
Toledo, O	30.14	66	N. E.	Gentle.	Clear.
Washington	30.08	68	W.	Gentle.	Clear.
Wilmington	30.09	68	W.	Calm.	Clear.

Barometer corrected for elevation and temperature.

PROBABILITIES.

It is probable that the North Carolina storm will slowly move eastward, without extending into the interior. No material change is indicated for Sunday on the Mississippi. Cloudy and rainy weather is probable west of Iowa.

The City Meteorological Record.

The following observations show the temperature, &c., for the past twenty-four hours, at the Central Park Mineral Springs:

	6 A.M.	9 A.M.	12 M.	3 P.M.	6 P.M.
Degrees Fahrenheit	62	69	69	71	66
Wind	E.				
Rain in inch	.30.00		30.07		30.09
Wet-bulb hygrometer at noon, degrees Fahrenheit, 60.					

Telegraphic Brevities.

In anticipation of the German Peace Festival at Philadelphia, flags have been displayed throughout the city. The French, German and American flags are frequently entwined. The procession to-morrow promises to be the greatest ever known in that city. In several synagogues, yesterday, the Peace Festival was commenced with religious exercises.

A dispatch from Santiago de Cuba, today, says that VALMASEDA has reprieved EMILIO HORRUITINER and others who had been ordered to be shot. VALMASEDA's clemency in this instance warrants some hope for KLEBERG, who was arrested at Villa del Cobre for complicity with the insurgents.

Among the passengers arriving at San Francisco by the steamer *Nebraska*, from Honolulu, were Sir CHARLES CLIFFORD, of New-Zealand, who goes to Europe to make arrangements for a line of English steamers between New-Zealand and San Francisco, and Capt. BURTON, of the British army.

On the 11th inst., at Buena Vista, Ind., THOMAS H. JARGET quarrelled with and abused his wife, when a man named LORD interfered, and angry words passed between the men. Next day they met on the railroad, when JARGET drew a large knife and killed LORD. JARGET is in jail.

A resolution amending the Massachusetts State Constitution to confer suffrage on women has been defeated in the Massachusetts House by a vote of 89 to 39. The Senate rejected the bill to regulate the hours of labor in factories by a large majority.

The body of a man was found in the Hudson River, near Hyde Park, on Friday morning, with a cork life-preserver strapped about it. It is supposed that he was a victim of the St. John steam-boat disaster. An inquest will be held at Poughkeepsie.

JOHN GREINER, of New-Mexico, author of the famous "Log Cabin Songs" of 1840, died at Toledo, Ohio, from paralysis, yesterday. He was a representative to the Grand Lodge of Odd-fellows of Ohio, and his remains were taken to Columbus.

Rev. J. COTTON SMITH, of New-York, will preach today for Mr. CHENEY, in Chicago, and the TYNGS, of New-York, Rev. Mr. SABINE, and other prominent Eastern clergymen, will also occupy Mr. CHENEY's pulpit on ensuing Sabbaths.

The Belleville Calico Print Works, at Newark, N. J., was fired by incendiaries yesterday, and destroyed. Loss from \$30,000 to \$35,000. Fully insured in New-York, Boston, and Providence companies.

The steam-ship *Great Republic* arrived at San Francisco yesterday from China and Japan. She has ten Japanese students and twenty-five other passengers for New-York, and seventeen passengers for Europe.

WALTER N. SMITH, Assistant Attorney-General and Solicitor of the Interior Department, has been appointed Acting Secretary of the Interior during the temporary absence of Secretary DELANO.

There were a large number of visitors at the Executive Mansion yesterday to see the President, including a number of Senators and Secretary BELKNAP, who has just returned from the West.

WM. JACKSON, fifty years of age, committed suicide in Boston, yesterday morning, by hanging himself in the store of his employer. He leaves a wife and four children.

Commissioner of Indian Affairs PARKER returned to Washington yesterday after three weeks' sojourn in New-York City. He says the contracts for Indian goods amount to \$1,000,000.

At Cincinnati, yesterday, the Olympics, of

CURRENT LITERATURE.

NEWS TO TELL.

Neighbor, lend me your arm, for I am not well,
This wound you see is scarcely a fortnight old.
All for a sorry message I had to tell,
I've traveled many a mile in wet and cold.

You is the old gray château above the trees,
He bade me seek it, my comrade brave and gay;
Stately forest and river so brown and broad,
He cheered me the chase as he a-dying lay.

I have been there, and, neighbor, I am not well;
I bore his sword and some of his curling hair,
Knocked at the gate and said I had news to tell,
Entered a chamber and saw his mother there.

Tall and straight, with the snows of age on her head,
Brave and stern as a soldier's mother might be,
Deep in her eyes a lying look of the dead,
She grasped her staff and silently gazed at me.

I thought I'd better be dead than meet her eye;
She guessed it all. I'd never a word to tell.
Taking the sword in her arms she heaved a sigh,
Clasping the curl in her hand she sobbed and fell.

I raised her up, she sate in a stately chair,
Her face like death; but not a tear in her eye.
We heard a step, and tender voice on the stair
Murmuring soft to an infant's seeing cry.

My lady she sate erect, and sterner grew,
Finger on mouth she motioned me not to stay;
A girl came in, the wife of the dead, I knew,
She held his babe, and, neighbor, I fled away!

I tried to run, but I heard the widow's cry.
Neighbor, I have been hurt and I am not well;
I pray to God that never until I die,
May I again have such sorry news to tell!

—*All the Year Round.*

THE THREE FRIENDS OF VAUX VILAINE.

AN EPISODE OF THE PRESENT WAR.

BY P. M. F. SKENE.

In the month of July of this last fateful year, there did not exist a more tranquil, sunny spot in all France than the little village of Vaux Vilaine. Very rural and primitive it was, and the echoes from the great tumultuous world without came few and faint among the green fields and purple vineyards, where the birds sang so merrily and the Summer winds sighed so softly through the rustling trees.

It possessed several substantial farmhouses among its humbler cottages, and a pretty little church, served by an old curé, who, in his broad hat and black *soutane*, walked breviary in hand from house to house, and was a veritable father and friend to every man, woman and child in the place. The population was entirely agricultural, and the magnates of the village were a few thriving farmers, who sent their sons to the curé for a few hours' daily teaching, which gave them some intellectual advantages above the rest of the *jeunesse* of Vaux Vilaine.

Among these farmers' sons were three young men about the same age, who were for some years under the good priest's tuition, and who had at that period of their boyhood contracted a friendship for each other, which they had preserved intact through the years that had intervened since then.

Sunday, the 10th of July, 1870, was a glorious Summer day, but intensely hot, and when the benediction service, at which the curé generally gave his people a little address, was finally over that evening, these three young men, Martel Lepelletier, Jules Desmarets, and Evariste Rossel, sauntered away to a large tree which stood in a retired part of the church-yard, and threw themselves down under its spreading branches to enjoy the soft evening air, while they conversed together in free and happy confidence.

Now, their talk was of the future; it is not often of anything else with most of us in those hopeful days of youth, when the unknown life is full of golden possibilities, and no shadow from failure or disappointment has dimmed the sunshine which expectant fancy sheds on all that is to come.

"How gloomy the *bon père* was in his sermon to-night!" said Martel, a stalwart youth, with blue eyes and curling fair hair, and a bright, frank expression of face; "he could talk of nothing but the uncertainty of life, and the necessity of preparing ourselves for all sorts of possible trials and troubles. *Ma foi!* I see no uncertainty in it, and I do not anticipate any trials. My fate is settled for me, and I am very well contented with it."

"I should think so, indeed!" said Jules, who was tall and slender, with keen dark eyes, and a look of great intelligence and vivacity. "Who would wish anything better than to have that *gentille* Vevette for *fiancée*, and the prettiest farm in Vaux Vilaine for your home and possession; your father gives his home up to you when you marry, does he not?"

"Yes, he means to retire to my grandfather's old house, and leave me to manage the farm, and you shall see what success I mean to have. I have some famous plans, which will astonish all our old farmers not a little, I expect."

"And your wedding is to be on All Saints Day, is it not?"

"Yes, on the 1st of November, without fail. I wanted it sooner, but Vevette's mother declared she could not possibly, before that date, get ready the fine store of linen she means to give us for our new *ménage*."

"In the meantime you see Vevette every day, so you are not much to be pitied, *mon ami*."

"No, indeed, nor you either for the matter of that, Monsieur Jules. I suppose you will be off to your uncle as soon as my marriage is over."

"That I shall! Paris! Paris!" exclaimed Jules, starting up, and taking a flying leap over the nearest grave, as an outlet to the excitement which the very name of the gay capital woke in him. "I promised to dance at your *noce*, Martel, so I will wait for that, but I do not stay here a day after it. My uncle said I might come in November, and he will have the honor of receiving me on the 2d of that month."

"Is it true that he means to make you his heir?"

"So he hints, and he is rich. Ah! delightfully rich; he is a horse-dealer, you know, and he gets *guineas* without number from the Milors Anglais, who come to Paris for their amusement. I shall have horses to ride whenever I please, that is the glorious part of it. I am to take them out for exercise, and I shall take good care they have enough of that, I promise you," and Jules looked at his friends with a roguish smile.

"It is a pleasant prospect, I must say," replied Martel. "Well! the curé had surely no need to talk to us of the trials and miseries of life—unless you have reason to anticipate them, Evariste," he added, turning to the third young man, who had not yet spoken.

Evariste was smaller and more delicately made than either of his companions, and had very refined features and soft hazel eyes, which were shaded with a certain pensiveness that hardly amounted to melancholy; as he turned to Martel a peculiarly sweet smile lit up his face.

"No," he answered, "I have no fears, nor any special plans formed for life; but I have day-dreams," he added, in a lower tone.

"Ah! let us hear them then," exclaimed Jules. "You are somewhat poetic, Evariste, *mon ami*, and perhaps you mean to go about the country like a troubadour, winning the hearts of all the fair ladies with your sweet songs."

Evariste shook his head, smiling, but did not answer.

"Come, tell us what your ambition is," said Martel; "I am sure you have some great scheme."

"You will mock yourselves of me if I do tell you," said Evariste, while a faint tinge of color spread over his face.

"No! no!" they both exclaimed, "why should we?"

"You know you are far more learned than either of us," said Jules; "we never studied as you did in the old days when the curé labored so hard to hammer a little knowledge into our brains. I dare say you have flown far over our heads in your dreams. Come! give us the benefit of them."

"Well," said Evariste, somewhat reluctantly, "I only want to do something for my fellow-creatures before I leave the world. I do not want to live just to amuse myself, and then die to be forgotten. I should like to follow the examples of the heroes of old who died for their country; or, better still, of the martyrs who died for Christ." And his face became flushed with a glow of enthusiasm.

"Tiens! that is an idea which would not have come to me," said Jules. "I prefer to live."

"Well, I should not object to die a glorious death," said Martel; "but I must first live a long, happy life with Vevette, *bien entendu*. It would be pleasant enough to know that one's name would be honored by posterity; but let me take my pleasure out of existence first."

"But, Martel," said Evariste, "it is not in old age, for the most part, that we can make a sacrifice. Life has come to an end by that time anyhow."

"Sacrifice! old age! death!" exclaimed Jules; "why, Evariste, you are worse than the curé, with your gloomy ideas; but happily they are only ideas after all. With all those fine sentiments, *mon ami*, I think I know pretty well what will be your fate—you will be a *bon père de famille*, like your father before you. Do you think I did not observe Lisette Michon's pretty blue eyes glancing your way all through Benediction this evening? And you love her, Evariste. You need not deny it."

"I do not wish to deny it," he answered quietly. "I do love her better than my life. Still I think I could give up love, with life, if I were chosen by heaven to be a hero or a martyr."

"But if you are not so chosen, which does not seem likely in these commonplace times, you will marry Leonie and rock the baby's cradle in due course, will you not?" said Jules, looking at him laughingly.

"I daresay I shall," he answered with a bright smile, "and be thankful enough that I was allowed to be happy in life, instead of glorious in death."

"So! we are all three provided for, in spite of the curé," said Martel, "*et pas mal*, I must say," and after a little more conversation on indifferent subjects, the three friends separated, and walked away to their different homes.

A few more days—during which the birds still sang among the sunlit trees, and the grapes ripened on the vines, and the inhabitants of Vaux Vilaine went to and fro in happy security, and talked of the prospects of the harvest as the most important subject in the world—and then the pastoral quiet of even that most peaceful home was awfully broken by the stunning thunders of the great war news, which all knew to be, in truth, the death-knell of thousands upon thousands of the bravest hearts in France.

Was there a spot in all that fair and pleasant country, however secluded and remote, to which the dreadful tidings failed to bring anguish and terror, even before a shot had been fired or a single life sacrificed? Surely not one; and Vaux Vilaine was no exception, though, for the first two months, the tide of war rolled far away from its green fields and tranquil homes. But there was scarce a family who had not a relation with the army, and day after day brought tidings which told of beloved faces that would be seen no more—of national disaster, and heroic self-devotion that counted death, but failed to retrieve the terrible disgrace.

Jules, Martel and Evariste had each a brother in the army; but they themselves, for various family reasons, had as yet been held exempt, greatly to their indignation and annoyance; for even the special ties which bound Martel and Evariste to the homes that held Vevette and Leonie, did not prevent them feeling quite as strongly as Jules did, the burning desire to throw their young lives into the balance, and help to turn the scale in favor of their beautiful and unfortunate France, in whose ultimate success and glory they could not cease to believe, in face of the worst reverses.

Still, though there was lamentation and disquiet in Vaux Vilaine, and many a significant notice on the church door asking the faithful, of their charity, to pray for the soul of some brave soldier lying in his last cold sleep on the blood-drenched soil of Woerth or Wissembourg, yet the ordinary life of the villagers went on much as usual; no one prevented them from continuing their accustomed employments; the harvest and vintage were gathered in with a little additional toil, because the numbers of the men who remained to accomplish that pleasant task were so much fewer than they had ever been before. And the domestic events in the various families proceeded as they had ever done; children were christened, young maidens given in marriage, and old men peacefully buried, whose last sigh had been for their dear and fair France, so sorely worsted in the gigantic conflict.

Among other plans which had undergone no alteration, the marriage of Martel was still to take place on the day originally fixed; but he and Vevette were not alone in their happiness now. Evariste and Leonie were to be united on the same day; and Jules often declared that of the three he was the only victim of the war, as it was, to say the least, very doubtful whether he would be able to join his uncle in the besieged capital at the time he proposed; though, with the irrepressible buoyancy and confidence of a Frenchman, he declared that Trochu and his brave soldiers would have broken through the Prussian lines, and utterly routed the enemy long before November came.

After the investment of Paris had taken place, however, the surging waves of the great combat that was flooding France began to draw nearer and nearer to Vaux Vilaine.

Prussian troops, hastening down to join the besieging army, constantly passed quite close to the village. Occasionally some of the nondescript stragglers who followed in the rear would make a raid upon the little shops in the main street, and carry off all they could lay their hands upon. This exasperated the peasants, already furious at the national disgrace; and the curé in vain preached patience, and impressed on his people that the forgiveness of injuries was the noblest of Christian virtues. There were not a few turbulent spirits who declared that if they could get the chance, they would have their revenge on these "*maudits Prussiens*," and knock the life out of some of them, at least. These threats gave great anxiety to the wiser and more experienced inhabitants, for rumors had reached the village of the terrible reprisals exacted by the Prussians, for every attempt at defense on the part of the peasantry.

At length one evening, when the Autumn days were growing dark and cold, an unusually large number of Prussian troops marched past the village, and bivouacked for the night within a quarter of a mile from Vaux Vilaine. They had never been so near before, and scarcely was their presence known when a Prussian Colonel with a small escort rode haughtily up to the house of Lepelletier, Martel's father, who acted as Mayor, and made a requisition of food and wine for his men, which could only be obeyed at the cost of impoverishing the whole inhabitants of the village for some months to come.

Remonstrances and entreaties were all in vain, and every family sullenly yielded up of their best, till the exorbitant demand was satisfied, and then the Germans rode away, followed by the curses of every man in the place. There were some, however, who were not content with maledictions, and muttered ominous threats, which caused Lepelletier, as the chief personage in the place, to make an earnest harangue to the assembled people, in which he implored them not, by any rash act, to bring down upon their unprotected village the wrath of the whole vast host who lay encamped so near them. He could see that some of the younger men listened to him with ill-suppressed impatience; but he could do no more, and, calling to his son, who was standing near with Jules and Evariste, he made them all three enter his house with him, lest they should be led away by any of the ill-advised proposals which were circulating among the crowd.

Several of the principal inhabitants of Vaux Vilaine, both men and women, followed Lepelletier into the sitting-room, and remained in sorrowful conversation for some time over the disasters of their unhappy country and their own present wrongs. Among them were Vevette and Léonie, with their parents; and their presence tended greatly to reconcile Martel and Evariste to the inaction to which they were doomed, even with the hated enemy lying so near to them.

Jules, meanwhile, who was naturally eloquent, was talking eagerly with Lepelletier and some of the gray heads of the village on the remedies which, in his inexperience and self-confidence, he thought might rectify the dreadful state of matters in France.

Suddenly, as they were all thus engaged, and the conversation was waxing more and more excited, there came a sound, clear and ringing, though distant, which caused the voices of the speakers to cease as suddenly as if a thunderbolt had fallen among them. It was a shot coming from the direction in which the Prussians lay, and followed in quick succession by one or two more, as if from the discharge of a revolver. There was consternation on every face as the sound died away, and for a few minutes no one spoke; and then one of the women hazarded, in a trembling voice, the remark, that perhaps one of the "*maudits Prussiens*" had killed some of their people; and while the other women cried out in horror at the idea, Lepelletier shook his head, and answered gloomily:

"If only it be nothing worse than what you fear. But I doubt there is that in the sound we have heard which may cause our whole village to be burned over our heads. Stop!" he exclaimed, as Jules and one or two others sprang to the door with the intention of ascertaining what had happened—"Stay where you are, one and all, I charge you. Let not a man from Vaux Vilaine be seen near the spot where that shot was fired, if you would have any one of us left alive by this time to-morrow!"

Suppressed shrieks from the women followed these words as the young men drew back from the door. Yevette threw herself into Martel's arms, and Léonie lifted up her blue eyes, swimming in tears, to Evariste, and became suddenly awed and terrified by the peculiar expression of his face. His soft hazel eyes were wide open, appeared to be looking far away into scenes unperceived by others, and his lips were parted with a calm, sweet smile, which seemed full of hidden meaning. All agitation, she felt, was misplaced in presence of such a look as Evariste wore, yet Léonie trembled with some dark, mysterious foreboding, even as she gazed, and wished with all her heart that he would look less beautiful and noble, and more like the joyous, light-hearted *fiancé* with whom she hoped to pass all the years of her earthly life.

For an hour or so the persons assembled at Farmer Lepelletier's remained talking together, the women in tears, the men sullen and disquieted; and then in groups of two or three they crept away silently to their homes.

Before day broke over Vaux Vilaine next morning it was known throughout the village—none could have told how—that the Prussian Colonel had been shot dead by an unseen foe as he rode round the outposts the evening before, and it was whispered cautiously that two of the hottest spirits among the young men of Vaux Vilaine were missing from their homes.

From the moment that this was known, but one thought filled the anxious minds of every inhabitant of that once happy village—what vengeance in blood or fire would the Prussians require for this ill-advised and cruel deed? They were not long left in suspense.

A beautiful sunrise it was which brought the light of day to Vaux Vilaine on that fair autumn morning. The heavy dews which had fallen the night before glistened like scattered gems in the early sunshine, and the air was sweet with the breath of flowers, yielding up their perfume to the soft, warm breeze. The bleating sheep and cattle lowing in the fields, seemed to call the people to their usual peaceful occupations, and the little church-bell, with its silvery tone, gave notice that the curé meant to celebrate an early mass on behalf of their dear *patrie*, so sadly in need of aid from heaven. All things were as they had been many and many a morning before, when the people of Vaux Vilaine rose to carry on the gentle, peaceful life, which made so sweet an existence for them, and Nature still was doing her part in beauty and beneficence. The skies failed not to shed on all their brightest smile, but there were human passions at war upon earth; and, truly, the records of this tremendous struggle might well lead one to believe, that if all the demons of hell had been let loose, they could hardly have made more terrible havoc in God's fair world.

While yet the peaceful church-bell rung, and the sunbeams streaming through the lattice windows of the cottages woke the children in their cradles, there was heard coming, ever nearer and nearer, the heavy tramp of a large body of mounted Uhlans, galloping down upon the village. In a moment more they were swarming, a fierce and merciless crowd, in the main street, and in every lane and alley in the place. A certain number were told off, who dismounted, and, entering into all the houses, from end to end of the village, they dragged out every man they could find, and drove them in a mass into the church, where a very different scene was to be enacted from the quiet holy service the good curé had intended to hold.

The women, who would have followed their husbands and brothers, were driven back with blows and curses by the Uhlans, and the church doors were shut upon the whole male inhabitants of the village. What would be done to them there? The poor women shrieked and wept, as they asked themselves that question.

Léonie and Vevette, united by the anguish of their common suspense and terror, crept hand in hand, nearer to the church than any of the others dared to go, and hid themselves behind the very tree beneath whose branches the three young men had held their conversation on that bright, peaceful evening, before even the shadow of war had cast its gloom on the earth, and when they were looking forward so gayly to the fulfillment of their various plans of happiness.

Meanwhile, a strange scene was taking place in the church. The curé, already robed for mass, was thrust rudely aside by the Uhlans, and knelt down in a corner, praying fervently, while the commanding officer of the troop of avengers went and stood on the steps of the altar. There, in a loud ringing voice which was heard over the whole church, he announced the tribute of blood which the clemency, as he expressed it, of his superiors would alone exact for the murder of their colonel. They would not burn down the village, as would have been but just, nor would they put the inhabitants to the sword, richly as they deserved it, but they would be satisfied with the lives of three men out of those now assembled in the church, who must be executed instantly, before the troops resumed their conquering march through France—not an hour's delay could be accorded. The officer added that the choice of the victims might be made by lot, among themselves, but it must be done then and there, without loss of time. As he concluded, he held up his watch before them.

"In ten minutes," he said, "your choice must be made; if you delay longer than that, I choose for myself, and I shall take the first three on whom I happen to lay my hands, and have them shot at once."

It was but too plain there was no appeal, and that it would be only wasting the precious moments to attempt it. Lepelletier, with some of the older men, began in silence, and with trembling hands, to prepare the lots with the three fatal numbers, which would be drawn by the men on whom the doom of death should fall.

But, suddenly, there was a movement in the crowd, and a young man came forward with a light, active step, and, laying his hand on Lepelletier's arm, to prevent him continuing his dreadful task, he made a sign that he wished to speak. There was silence over the whole church in an instant, and all eyes were turned on Evariste Rossel. Familiar as his features were to most of them, they looked on him now as though they had never seen him before, so completely was his thoughtful face transfigured by the pure heroic resolution that shone in his soft eyes and thrilled in his clear young voice, as he spoke, with the utmost simplicity, words death-laden to himself.

"*Mes amis*," he said, and every individual in the sad assembly heard him distinctly, "if we cast lots for the victims of the enemy, it may be that the doom will fall on fathers of families who would leave widows and orphans to mourn them, not only in sorrow but in poverty and destitution. It is not well, therefore, that such as they are should be taken from the homes they support and protect, while there are others who have not, as yet at least, formed ties so sacred and binding. Of these I am one—my mother has other sons, my absence will find many a worthier man to seek her love, and I offer myself freely to die, that the husbands and fathers may be spared. I am sure there are others, situated as I am, who will no less willingly give their lives to make up the number."

Evariste carefully avoided looking at Jules and Martel as he spoke, for he would not seem to summon them, but they needed no other call save his bright example. Instantly they started forward, and ranged themselves at his side.

"We, too, give ourselves freely to the death," they exclaimed; "the number is complete."

Lepelletier had been on the point of remonstrating with Evariste, because he could not bear the thought of that young life quenched in blood; but when he saw that Martel, his own son, was among the offered victims, the words died on his lips, and he turned his face to the wall, groaning in unspeakable anguish. He felt, Brutus-like, he could not ask that a father of a family should die to spare his own unwedded son. No time was given him, however, to struggle with his heart. The Prussian officer held up his watch; exclaiming that the ten minutes were expired—he must have three men instantly for execution.

"We are here, we are ready!" said the three friends, coming forward with firm step and dauntless look.

"One moment only," exclaimed Evariste, and taking his two companions by the hand, he drew them down on their knees before the curé, saying, "Father, absolve us; bless us in this supreme moment!"

The good old man, appalled and bewildered, turned toward them, his eyes streaming with tears. He seemed too much overwhelmed to know almost what he was doing; but, upheld by the habit of priestly functions, he murmured the form of absolution, made the sign of the cross, and blessed them in the threefold name of Him before whom they were about to appear.

They thanked him, adding, "Adieu, mon père," and rose from their knees. Instantly the Uhlans surrounded them, bound their hands and hurried them to the door. One moment those gathered in the church saw their shadows darken the threshold as they passed out into the dazzling sunshine, and the next instant they were gone, to be seen of men no more forever! Then, with a simultaneous impulse, the whole assembly fell upon their knees, and as the curé, kneeling to the altar, intoned the *De Profundis*, the wailing voices joined in the funereal chant with one deep, heart-wrung cry, that rose in mournful appeal to the listening heaven.

Meanwhile, across the sunlit church-yard the doomed men were hurried by their executioners; but their terrible march had a momentary interruption. Suddenly, from beneath the spreading branches of the tree which the victims knew so well, the graceful figure of a young girl bounded forth, as if her feet were winged, and Léonie, flinging herself on the breast of her *fiancé*, exclaimed, in a tone of horror, "*Evariste, que, que t-on fiare de toi?*"

"*Adieu, mon ange!*" was his only answer; but the instinct of her woman's heart told her all the dreadful truth. She flung up her hands with a bitter cry, and, as his bound arms could not hold her, she sunk at his feet as if she had herself already sustained the death-blow he was about to meet. Vevette, who had followed her, was clinging to Martel, uttering shriek on shriek.

"Remove these women," exclaimed the commanding officer, with angry impatience, and the soldiers instantly tore Vevette from Martel's arms, while others lifted up the senseless form of Léonie, and both were roughly flung aside upon the church-yard grass, and the captives hurried on without another moment's delay. Then indeed did the bitterness of death pass into the hearts of Martel and Evariste, while Jules, turning to them with a pathetic smile, said softly:

"I may well be thankful that I have no *fiancée!*"

Yes, truly, that hour had come to them, as come it will to all of us, when those are happiest who have fewest earthly blessings, and whose best treasures are garnered in that realm where all that has been brave and sweet and good, like the self-devotion of those three young men, will have a place throughout the eternal ages, among the imperishable things of God.

There was an open field just below the church-yard wall, which had been the favorite playground of Evariste and his companions through all their happy boyhood. There were they taken by the soldiers, and placed with their eyes bandaged, facing the sun they were never to see again.

A few moments more, and through the wall of the *De Profundis*, rising and falling amid the sobs of men grown weak as women in their anguish of pity, there went the sharp, ringing report of the volley which told that the sentence was consummated, and that if the brief earthly life of the noble young men was over, on the roll of the glorious army of martyrs their names would live forever more.

The story we have told is no fiction. It is but few weeks since the village of Vaux Vilaine witnessed the execution of the three friends, who, lest the lot should fall on the fathers of families, volunteered to satisfy the blood-claims of the Prussians for the death of their Colonel. We have given this little record of their fate, not to harrow the feelings of our readers by the mere recital of a tragedy, but to afford them another instance of that glorious springing of good out of evil, which has been the deathless consolation of the human race since first man woke to the mystery of suffering.

Amid the horror and anguish, and aching helpless compassion with which this dreadful war has filled the world, such deeds rise up full of sweetness and refreshment, like the fragrance of flowers which only give forth their richest perfume when they have been crushed and beaten down under the foot of the destroyer.—*Temple Bar.*

THE AMUSEMENTS AND RELIGION OF THE JAPANESE.—It has been said that the English are a theatre-loving people; but the Japanese taste for the drama is extraordinary. The Japanese are far in advance of the Chinese in their scenery and properties, and their pieces are sometimes capitally got up. Their performances, too, are mostly in the daytime. As soon as the sun begins to rise in the heavens, sign-boards, glistening with paintings and gold, are hung out; and the farmers and country folk come flocking in from all points of the compass to the theatre. When the play begins, if the subject be tragic, the spectators are so affected that they weep till they have to wring their sleeves dry; if the piece be comic, they laugh till their chins are out of joint. The tricks and stratagems of the drama baffle description, and the actors are as graceful as the flight of the swallow. The triumph of persecuted virtue and the punishment of wickedness invariably crown the plot. A moral is taught and a practical sermon preached in every play. The subjects of their pieces are chiefly historical; and it is in the popular tragedies, indeed, that much of the history of Japan for the last 200 years is contained. Play-acting is not a bad profession in Japan, if a man is clever. First-rate actors receive as much as £300 a year salary. This, however, is a high rate of pay, and many a man has to strut before the public for little more than his daily rice. Besides his regular pay, a popular Japanese actor has a small mine of wealth in his patrons, who open their purses freely for the privilege of frequenting the green-room. The women's parts are all taken by men, as they used to be with us in ancient days. Touching the popularity of plays, it is related that in the year 1833, when two actors, named BANDO SHUKA and SEGAWA KOKO, both famous players of women's parts, died at the same time, the people of Yeddo mourned to heaven and earth, and, like Rachel, would not be comforted. Thousands flocked to their funeral, and the richness of their coffins and the clothes laid upon them were beyond description.

Another very popular amusement of the Japanese is found in wrestling-matches; but the fat wrestlers of Japan, with their heavy paunches, and unwieldy, puffy limbs, form a strange contrast to our notion of athletic training. The great Daimios are in the habit of attaching wrestlers to their persons, and assigning to them a yearly portion of rice.

It is usual for these athletes to take part in funeral or wedding processions, and to escort the princes on journeys. The rich wardsmen, or merchants, give money to their favorite wrestlers, and invite them to their houses to drink wine and feast. They are low, vulgar fellows, much as prize-fighters are here; and the same familiarity is allowed to them as used to be the case by patrons of the pugnacious fraternity in the country, or their champions.

The princes are Buddhists in their faith, but their system of worship is not to us in the least clear. As the congregation enter each has his name and title of rank registered. Then, while waiting for the sermon to begin, dandy little pipes and tobacco pouches are duly produced, by ladies as well as gentlemen. Fire-boxes and whittoons are freely handed about, and a pleasant half-hour is spent in conversation, until the priest—gorgeous in red and white robes—makes his appearance. Before commencing his sermon, this functionary reads a passage from the Sacred Book, which he reverently lifts to his head. The congregation join in chorus—devout, but unintelligent; for the Word, written in ancient Chinese, is as obscure to the ordinary Japanese worshiper as the Latin liturgies to an Irish peasant. He then recites a passage alone, while his flock meanwhile wraps up copper cash in paper, and throws them before the table as offerings; and the lay clerk not unfrequently enters irreverently into a loud wrangle with one of the congregation concerning some payment or other. The preliminary ceremonies ended, a small, shaven-pated boy brings in a cup of tea—thrice afterward to be replenished; and his reverence gives a broad grin, clears his throat, swallows his tea, and plunges into his sermon—which is an extempore dissertation on certain passages in the Sacred Word. There is something of Mr. SPURGEON'S style in the orthodox Japanese priest. Jokes, stories—which are sometimes untranslatable into our more fastidious tongue—and pointed applications to members of the congregation, enliven the discourse; it being a principle with the Japanese preacher that it is not necessary to bore his audience into virtue.—*Once a Week.*

ROBESPIERRE.

A small, mean-looking man, weak limbs, always palpitating with a nervous shiver, and a timid, irresolute gait. His dress is faultlessly neat and precise. Head powdered, not a single hair awry. Bright blue coat, buttoned tightly at the hips, but open at the chest to display the spotless white waistcoat; yellow breeches, white stockings, shoes and buckles. This costume is never varied, except that the shoes are sometimes exchanged for top-boots. The face is sharp and peaky; the forehead projects over the temples, and is compressed at each side like that of a wild beast; eyes blue, deeply sunken, with heavy lids, and a latent savage sparkle; nose small, straight, expanded at the nostrils; mouth large; lips thin and pallid, and compressed at the corners; chin small and pointed; complexion yellow, livid, cadaverous. Habitual expression grave, with a half sweet, half-sinister smile. Every muscle of the face working with a ceaseless twitch, over the whole a terrible expression of concentrated purpose. When he speaks his gestures are awkward, his fingers work nervously; his words in shrill and discordant; when agitated by rage or exultation it sounds like the scream of a hyena.

After leaving college, ROBESPIERRE became a student of jurisprudence. His studies completed, he returned to Arras. His old friend, the Bishop, procured him an appointment in the Criminal Court. He now distinguished himself as a strenuous advocate for the abolition of capital punishments; and not long after he had accepted the membership, being compelled, in virtue of his office, to condemn a criminal to death, he was so painfully affected that, rather than again undergo the same infliction, he chose to resign his office. Does not this read like the wildest fable? It was no hypocrisy; for what could he gain by it? Only the displeasure of his patrons. No; the nature of this man was utterly devoid of physical courage; and all such natures instinctively shrink from blood, which is, in their minds, inextricably associated with violence—with that physical contention for which their nerves unfit them. I have said they instinctively shrink from blood; yes, until they taste it. Then their appetite grows insatiable for it.

Even as late as 1791, we find him hotly maintaining his old war against capital punishment. On the occasion of a motion of LEPELLETIER PARGEAU, for its abolition, he uttered these remarkable words: "In the eyes of justice and mercy these death-scenes, which are got up with so much solemnity, are nothing less than base assassinations, solemn crimes, committed, not by individuals, but by nations, and of which every individual must bear the responsibility. . . . To take away from man the possibility of expiating his misdeeds by repentance or by acts of virtue, is, in my eyes, the most horrible refinement of cruelty!"

Listen to these passages from the very speech in which he was urging upon the Assembly the death of the King: "For myself, I abhor the penalty of death; . . . but as a dethroned king in the heart of a republic not yet cemented . . . neither prison nor exile can give him a harmless existence. It is with regret I pronounce the fatal truth, LOUIS must perish because our country must live. . . . I vote for death."

The maid of this man had passed through many phases since he resigned his office at Arras on a similar question. His was a sluggish mind—its qualities developed slowly, and each quality required a separate stimulant to become active. He felt but little of ambition then, for he beheld no great object within his reach; and remembering, he possessed no talent for the impracticable; but little of envy, for his associations were mediocre. Egotism must have always been prominent, but it was the egotism of ideas, the worship of an ideal standard of lofty principles which he had created within, the worship of self in the abstract. But now, in the year 1791, the supreme greatness was within his grasp; he might become the founder of the republic of his dreams, establish the idolized principles of ROUSSEAU, be the creator of a new order of things, the great philanthropist of all ages. He had been brought into collision with every phase of greatness—greatness of soul, of intellect, and of station; conscious inferiority humiliated him, and in such a mind envy grew in proportion to humiliation. The growth of egotism was a natural sequence to that of the other passions. Although still a believer in the principle of the abolition of capital punishment—for this strange being never forsook a principle once formed—that principle was dwarfed into insignificance beside the mightier ones that now burned within his mind, filling him with a wild fanaticism, fixing his eye afar off upon the future, blinding him to the present, hurrying him on with the resistless fury of a demoniac. Sweep away King, sweep away Queen, nobles, every enemy, every rival of MAXIMILIAN ROBESPIERRE! Let every stone of Paris stream with blood; pile up corpses until they crimson the face of heaven; decimate the world, so that the great *Ego* may triumph. Then for the millennium, the reign of peace, equality, liberty, fraternity, eternal love and good-fellowship—no more hunger, no more crime, no more blood-spilling!

But this gigantic programme grew in his mind only by degrees. The cowardice of his nature would have shrunk appalled, even on the very eve of its realization, at the vision of the Reign of Terror. With the short-sightedness of all great criminals, he thought he could stay his hand at any moment. The King removed, the nobles swept away, and the bloody work was done. How small a sacrifice for so grand an end! But it was the old fable of the Hydra, in that case multiplied a hundred-fold for, for every head cut off, two sprang up in its place, which doubled and quadrupled until the victims had to be condemned in batches of fifty and sixty at a time, until canals of blood ran through the streets, until he was heard to cry in his solitude, "Nothing but blood—how much more—when will it end?" But it was not the cry of humanity—or that he possessed not a particle; human suffering touched him not at all—to that he was utterly callous. Amid all the frightful butchery he lived through, he never once raised his voice to save one human life. There is an anecdote told of him which will better exemplify his nature than pages of description.

A friend with whom he was most intimate, and who was sincerely attached to him, begged him to save the life of a certain prisoner who was ordered for execution.

"At what hour is he to suffer?" asked ROBESPIERRE. "At eight," was the reply. "I would most willingly oblige you, but I never rise till nine. It is impossible," answered the despot. The man was marble.—*Temple Bar.*

RED SNOW.—GEORGE GIBBS, in the *American Naturalist*, records the fact that, in 1858, when engaged in running the boundary between the territories of the United States and Great Britain, and when on the main range of the Cascade Mountains, at an elevation of about 6,500 feet, one of his men, with an expression of horror, brought him a handful of red snow, picked up on a neighboring height, and asked what it was. Reporting to the place, he found it occupying a considerable space on the northern side of a point of rocks, its pink color beautifully contrasting with the white bank on which it lay. Compressing it in his hand, it gave a bloody tint to the water which oozed from it. The taste seemed somewhat earthy. He had no other means of examining it than a pocket lens, under which the coloring matter seemed to consist of tadpole-shaped bodies, with rounded heads and attenuated tails, perhaps two lines in length.—*The Lakeside Monthly.*

DINING ALONE.

Nothing, protests Judge HALIBURTON, is so uncomfortable or uninviting as a solitary meal. Indeed, he thinks conversation absolutely necessary to digestion; it compels you to eat slowly, and enables you to enjoy your wine, which you are never inclined to do when alone. Never! THEODORE HOOK once apologized for being found one evening out of condition by saying, "When one is alone, the bottle does come round so often." And Sir HERCULES LANGRISHE, on a similar occasion, being asked if he had finished "all that port (three bottles) without assistance," answered, or is said to have answered, "No—not quite that. I had the assistance of a bottle of madeira." But to revert to the old Judge's praise of table-talk as an excellent condiment. A dog, as he says, prefers to retire to a corner with his food; and if a comrade approaches him, he snarls and shows his teeth, and if the other persists in obtruding his company, most probably fights him. But whereas dogs cannot communicate their ideas to each other, man is a reasoning animal, and delights in a "feast of reason and a flow of soul" as much as in his material food, equally disliking a crowded or an empty table. When, however, dining alone is necessary, the mind, advises Mr. WALKER, of the *Original*, should be disposed to cheerfulness by a previous interval of relaxation from whatever has seriously occupied the attention, and by directing it to some agreeable object. ROUSSEAU exclaims against dining alone as not dining at all. As for enjoying the so-called pleasures of the table, "*Seul, cela ne m'est pas possible; mon imagination s'accupe alors d'autre chose, et je n'ai pas le plaisir de manger.*" Elsewhere he touches on the enjoyment of reading at dinner-time—reading a romance by way of substitute for the society he could not command. He describes himself as devouring alternately a mouthful from his plate and a page of his book, and altogether it was as if he had the book to dine with him.

The diary and note-books of NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE contain frequent laments over the imposed necessity of solitary dinners. For instance, to begin with veal, not minced, like Mr. WINDHAM'S: "At dinner, behold an immense joint of roast veal! I would willingly have had some assistance in the discussion of this great piece of calf. I am ashamed to eat alone. It becomes the mere gratification of animal appetite—the tribute which we are compelled to pay to our grosser nature; whereas in the company of another it is refined and moralized and spiritualized, and over our earthy victuals is diffused a sauce of lofty and tender thoughts and fancies, which is mollified with tender feelings. But O, these solitary meals are the dismalest part of my present experience." And then the reluctant and recalcitrant recluse goes on to tell how, when the company rose from the table that day, they all, in his single person, ascended to the study, and employed themselves in reading an article on Oregon in the *Democratic Review*. Yet was the author of *Transformation* anything but a willing diner-out. Indeed, in another page of his journal he takes note of GEORGE HILLIARD'S telling him "with unmitigable resolution of the necessity of my going to dine with LONGFELLOW before returning to Concord; but I have an almost miraculous power of escaping from necessities of this kind." Destiny itself, he declares, had often been worsted in the attempt to get him out to dinner. But between dining out and dining alone there was to him a golden mean; and that was the home companionship of one, or even two, all to himself and all his own.

BEETHOVEN dined alone for his stomach's sake and his aural infirmity. The biographer of CURRER BELL records of her father that, owing to some illness of the digestive organs, Mr. BRONTE was obliged to be very careful about his diet; and that in order to avoid temptation, and perhaps to insure the quiet necessary for digestion, he had begun, before his wife's death, to take his dinner alone; a habit which he retained for the long remainder of his life. CHARLES LAMB wrote feelingly, as a dyspeptic, toward the end of his course: "We cannot concoct our food with interruptions. Our chief meal, to be nutritive, must be solitary. With difficulty we can eat before a guest; and never understood what the relish of public feasting meant. Meats have no savor, nor digestion fair play, in a crowd. The unexpected coming in of a visitant stops the machine." "I dine alone," in the avowal of Epicurus himself, in one of Mr. LANDOR'S *Imaginary Conversations*; and to the demand why he does so, the answer given is, "To avoid the noise, the heat, and the intermixture both of odors and of occupations. I cannot bear the indecency of speaking with a mouth in which there is food." His mind to him a kingdom was, and he was for making much of it, but not in the wild-beast show way, at feeding time. The philosopher might be supposed to have taken to this "uncivil custom" in the style, though not at all in the spirit or for the reasons, of *King Adrasius* in Lon:"

"Las weakness hath
Companionship: I'll henceforth feast alone."

FRANCIS JACOX.

—*Belgravia.*

SHORT TRIPS TO EUROPE.—Many Americans are deterred from visiting Europe by the disturbed condition of affairs in France, and many others by the mistaken notion that one must have a long vacation if he would make a pleasant trip across the water.

To the first difficulty we have no answer to offer, if Paris be included in any one's plan of travel. It is as well to wait awhile. We are not of those who think the prestige of Paris forever gone, nor is there any reason to imagine that the French capital has suffered any diminution of splend

ward there was put into the earth that person who had prepared for his remains a more costly mausoleum than any royal or Papal monument in the world, so that the King intends it to serve for himself. Pius IX's arms will be erased from it.

"It is said that his right reverend Lordship's indisposition was preceded by two very bad symptoms. When first arrested, prior to mental depression, he would take no food, eat scarce, and then came flux, and he could not retain anything in his stomach. According to report, his mind never wandered at the last, and on seeing Capt. KINGSTON he made his attendants raise him in his bed where he knelt; and whenever he heard Capt. KING's name he bowed his head, putting his face downward. He then asked Capt. KINGSTON where his guards were, and being answered that lodging was provided for them in several chambers on the ground-floor of the palace, (palazzo,) he requested they might all be sent for into his presence. So as many having entered as the place would hold, he raised himself as much as he could, saying: 'Soldiers, this day before he had taken the Sacrament, and expected soon to find himself before the supreme Judgment-seat, so that as much as virtuously he ought not to fail speaking the truth, or leave any other opinion of him than such as was veracious; adding, 'I pray God that Sacrament may be to the damnation of my soul if ever I thought to do disservice to my King,' and so on."—*From the Quarterly Review for April.*

ADVANTAGES OF GROWING OLD.

I heard it said, not long ago, by a man whose opinion I very much respect, that in the maturity of our years we are much more impressionable, much more easily stabbed and lacerated by external circumstance, and that cut wounds much less readily heal than in the elastic season of youth. I cannot say how heartily I dissent from this as a general proposition. It is not to be denied that if a man of fifty is fairly knocked down on the road of life, he does not pick himself up so readily as a man of five-and-twenty. But these knock-down blows are very rarely delivered. Life is made up of small joys and small sorrows; and the longer we live the better we learn not to disturb ourselves about trifles. A man who has fought the battle of life—who has encountered some stern realities in the course of his career—is not very likely to suffer himself to be made wretched by imaginary evils. Above all, as I have before said, he is not, as inexperience is, continually fretted by the thought of what others are thinking of him. He is assured of his position. He knows what it is, and whence it is derived, and he does not disturb himself about circumstances which do not really affect it. And so with regard to the real evils of life; with an increase of years comes an increase of faith: we have somehow or other, even when our troubles are at the worst, an assured conviction that we shall surmount them. The past gives us confidence in the future. We have lived down other troubles, and shall we not live down these? I think, I believe, that in the vaunted years we are much less prone than in youth to disturb ourselves about imaginary evils. we have far more strength to contend with real ones, and far more faith to live them down. It will be suggested, perhaps, that over and above all this, there is the fact that we grow case-hardened—that the continual attrition of trouble renders us less sensitive, less alive to its influence. But I would fain take a higher view of the matter than this, and believe that the large and sustaining patience of maturer years proceeds from an increased knowledge of ourselves and an increased faith in the goodness of God.

And it is this knowledge, this faith, which leads us to cease from all vague repinings and regrets. It is hard to say how much misery men make for themselves by lamenting either that circumstances had not worked differently for their good, or that they themselves had not done differently. But, in all probability, the circumstances which we deplore are just those which have most contributed to our advancement, and the very line which we have gone about our work is the one in which we could have done it at all. To take the illustration that comes most readily—a mean and familiar one, perhaps, but sufficiently suggestive—am I, when I have finished this essay, to regret that I did not write it in a different way—that I did not apply myself more steadily and perseveringly to it—never once turning aside or suffering myself to be distracted from my work, instead of getting up every five minutes, going to the window, strolling into another room, drawing faces on the blotting-paper, reading the newspaper, and deviating into other irregularities? Of what use is it to say that I should have written the essay sooner, and that it would have been much better when written, if I had been free of these things? I have the profoundest possible conviction that I could not have done it in any other way.

"I am broken and wearied
To my old haunts. They are part of me."

So, too, in the larger concerns of life, we may be sure that our way of doing our work is a part of ourselves, that we could not have done otherwise, any more than we could have been otherwise—taller, stronger, or cleverer than we are.

And for us to reproach—vain, idle complaints that circumstances have not been favorable to us—that if this or that thing had not happened, how different it would have been! Ay, different! But let it not be assumed that to be different is to be better. One of the lessons which we learn by growing old is that all things work together, not for evil, but for good. Let us think calmly and quietly over the reverses which we have sustained at different periods of our lives; of the disappointments which we have encountered; of accidents which, at the time of their occurrence, we considered to be gigantic calamities. How small they appear even in themselves, looking at them as we approach the summit of the hill of life! But thing of them in connection with later events and with our present position, and the chances are that we shall come to recognize them as "blessings in disguise." I heard quite lately of a man who owed every thing to a heavy blow in early life. He wished, when he married, to induce him, but this the officer refused him. This made him careful and thrifty; and the end was that he died, at the age of eighty-five, worth a quarter of a million. It will be often thus by some grand reverse of fortune, in our boyhood, perhaps, we were left to struggle and breast-stroke against the stream of life, instead of quietly floating down with the current; we were cast upon our own resources, compelled to put forth our own strength, with nothing to aid us but our God-given manhood, and lo! the result. Are we not wiser, greater, perhaps richer, for the reverse which in early youth we so often lamented? I speak only in the plain, sober, demonstrable language of truth, when I say that I owe everything, humanly speaking, that makes life dear to me, to a reverse of fortune in my boyhood. Hard work has been my heritage. I shudder to think what I might have been if existence had gone more smoothly with me—if action had not encountered passion in the great battle of life—it's word, if I had had more leisure to be wicked. It is a common case. Our very misfortunes save us. It may seem very hard at the time. Some one has got our heritage, as far as money makes heritages, and we bewail our miserable lot; but there is one heritage to which no man can play the part of Jacob, and be even once a supplanter—the heritage of our own strong arm or our own strong brain. To be "lord of ourselves" is not to have "a heritage of woe." That real heritage of woe is not to be lord of ourselves, but to be lorded over by wealth, by luxury, or by pride. If a man is really lord of himself these can rarely work woe in his portion. Almost all the real evils of life come to us from a want of self-communion. As a general rule, it may be said that the more a man has to do, the more he is master of himself. The best heritage, therefore, that a man can have is work. He who laments that hard fate has compelled him to work is little better than a fool.—From "*Essays by an Optimist*." *J. W. Kaye.*

SHAKING IN TREMOR.—Somebody once wrote a book upon popular errors. We do not know whether it passed through many editions—in fact, we doubt it; for some popular errors which have held ground from time immemorial seem as firmly set as ever. There are some pleasing delusions which people love to cling to, and the correction of them—like the proverbial good advice of friends—is generally thrown away. In a recent note in "Table Talk," on St. Patrick's Day, we adverted to the well-known tradition among the Irish peasants, that serpents cannot exist in Ireland. A correspondent, however, informs us of the unfortunate fact that not only do serpents and frogs manage to exist in Ireland, but, worse still, that they absolutely swarm, the latter especially, in the country districts—notably in the County Dublin and the Queen's County. It is commonly supposed that if any adventurous spirit took the trouble to introduce a few of the reptiles, he would find it labor lost. But as the snakes are there, and old authorities maintain that Ireland was free from them until comparatively recent times, the fact remains that somebody must have imported them. One account gives it out that they were first permanently from spawn, introduced as an experiment, in 1806, by a Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin; another, that a gentleman imported a number of vipers from England into Wexford, about the year 1797, but that they died immediately after. In the Summer of 1831, however, a gentleman, by way of experiment brought a few pairs of the common snake from Scotland, and placed them in a plantation at Milecross, near Newtownards; and the readiness with which they multiplied was more alarming than pleasant. The late Marquis of W——d, well known in his day for his strange freaks, is said to have tried the same experiment on his own estates, but with no success. May not, after all, the idea of St. Patrick's prohibition of snakes in the Slater Isle be traced to the association of the serpent with the evil one and to the success which his reverence had in reforming the vices of his barbarian disciples?—*Once a Week.*

A TALK WITH WHITTIER.—When you see WHITTIER, you see instantly it is the WHITTIER of the pictures, only more thin and gray. The pictures give you a larger head, yet not so fine in the lines that mean most in a man of genius; and no picture can give you the eye, smaller than those we see in the portraits of BURNS, but dark, intense and tender—and when he speaks of what touches him intensely, all aglow with the light of his soul—such eyes indeed as you only see now in a picture by one of the great old masters, whose genius I used to think, as I wandered through the galleries, was more wonderful in that than in anything else that has come to us from their hand. There is a hint of the Quaker, you notice, in the cut of his dress, but not in the color, which is black,—not now at all, but so spotless as to make you wish he would take all your new garments and put them through a course of training for a few months, that they might get the habit of looking as pure and sweet as that when you come to wear them.—a Quaker in his speech, but using "thee" and "thou" with such a shy sweet grace as to make you wonder whether the finest manners may not lurk, after all, within the homely old Saxon terms; quick with his words, contrary to all his traditions and training, and with no hint of the need of the saying in his neck has always held in such profound esteem, especially in meeting.

When we had done with our greetings, we struck first—I cannot tell how—on the fathomless subject of the nature and destiny of the human soul. My friend and myself took the sunny side of the way; WHITTIER the shadowy. We tried to make out a case that should centre first and last in the divine love; he stood fast by the human responsibility. We marshalled our picked forces for a divine election of all souls at last to the everlasting life; he matched us with the freedom of the will, through which a man may elect himself to the doom of the lost, and persist in that to the end. We fired our last shot: "He shall go after the sheep which is lost until he find it, and bring it on his shoulders rejoicing." He feared that the habit of wandering would carry the day again whenever the hapless thing got its chance to break away; there would be no overcoming of the freedom of the will, to wander off or to stay by the shepherd even in the green pastures and by the still waters of God. It was a most pathetic and touching little struggle—two to one. Still WHITTIER stood when we had done what he was when we began—unspeakably solemn and tender, wishing, I thought, he could see what seemed so sure to us, but neither able nor willing to disturb the solid and strong convictions of a life-time, and of such a life.

Then he said cheerfully to me: "I hear thee is lecturing this Winter on BURNS. I should like to hear thee. BURNS is to me the noblest poet of our race. He was the first poet I read, and he will be the last. Our people did not care for poetry," he said, "when I was a boy. We had in our house an American Reader quite popular at that time, in which I found some pieces of the old school of singers; and, beside that, we had a poem called the 'Davidess,' (I hope I have struck the title,) written by a 'Friend,' and held in great esteem by our body. But somehow these did not seem to touch me; they were not what I wanted. One day one of our preachers came to stay all night, and noticing, as we sat by the fire, that I was intent on a book, he said, 'I will read to thee, if thee likes, some poems by ROBERT BURNS. I have a copy with me.' So he got the book and began to read. It was the first time I had heard of BURNS, and my wonder and delight over what I heard, as so fresh still as if it were yesterday. I had heard nothing up to that moment, it seemed to me, that had any right to be called poetry; and I listened as long as the old man would read. I noticed he left the book on the table; so I rose at gray dawn next morning and read for myself. I was hanging over the book when the friend came down, and then he told me he was going further, to visit such and such meetings. would be back at such a time, and if I liked would leave the book with me. Thee may be sure I gratefully accepted his offer. I read BURNS every moment I had to spare; and this was one great result to me of my communion with him: I found that the things out of which poems come were not, as I had always imagined, somewhere away off in a world and life lying outside the edge of my New Hampshire sky—they were right there about my feet and among the people I knew. The common things of our common life I found were full of poetry. It was a new and a perfect revelation." He told me also, what such a man only can say in good faith, that he could not understand what the critics mean when they say there are things in BURNS not fit to be read—things impure and vile, the opposite of a fallen spirit. "I never found such things," he said. "I read all BURNS, every line of him, and while there is a difference, of course, to me every line is good." I know WHITTIER could not have thought, as he told me this, that Paul said once, "To the pure all things are pure," and how purely true his commentary on BURNS was to the great old text.—*The Lakeside Monthly.*

Art Notes—Academy of Design—Antique School Notes.

The annual election of officers, academicians and associates, of the National Academy of Design has resulted as follows:

President, WM. PAGE; Vice-President, J. Q. A. Ward, (re-elected;) Corresponding Secretary, T. Addison Richards; Recording Secretary, E. Wood Perry; Treasurer, R. D. E. Greene; For Council, Jas. E. Brevoort, George H. Hall, Seymour J. Guy, John La Farge, Lamar Thompson, A. O. Shattuck; Hanging Committee, Daniel Huntington, William I. Stanley, E. L. Henry.

Of the fourteen candidates for academician, four were elected—Mr. A. H. Ritchie, of Brooklyn, portrait and genre painter; Mr. W. T. Richards, of Philadelphia, landscape and marine painter; Mr. Geo. H. Boughton, residing in London, whose illustrations of incidents connected with the early history of this country are well known here, and Mr. T. W. Wood, who is rapidly acquiring fame as a painter of scenes of domestic life.

Of the twenty-four candidates for associates the following were elected: L. G. Sellstedt, Buffalo, N. Y.; Hamilton G. Wild, William M. Hunt, Boston; D. F. Reinhart, Charles Calverley, Krussman Van Elten, David D. Neal, now in Munich; L. E. Wilmarth, Arthur Parton, James Hope, Louis C. Tiffany.

THE ANTIQUE SCHOOL.

Selections from the drawings of the students of the Antique School of the National Academy of Design have been exhibited in the Library rooms of the Academy during the week. The school is under the charge of Mr. L. E. WILMARTH, and we are glad to know that it is in a flourishing condition, and is constantly increasing in numbers. The selections exhibited, about 100, show good and careful work. The Elliot silver medal was awarded to Miss M. L. BABCOM for the best drawing of a full-length figure, and the bronze medal for the best drawing of a bust or torso to Miss M. SIDNEY BALLIS. A large number of other drawings received honorable mention.

FAGNANI'S LAST PORTRAIT.

Mr. FAGNANI has just completed a picture which will add greatly to his reputation. It is a portrait which will take rank with the artist's best efforts in this department, while far surpassing most of them. The original is a lady, the daughter of a present Minister of the United States to a European Power. If the features are certain indications of character, the fair sitter must be a charming woman indeed. The face is deeply impressive through simplicity and force of expression, the figure exquisitely rounded, and the attitude singularly easy and unconstrained. Mr. FAGNANI has been very fortunate in setting on trains and posture that are evidently perfectly natural and characteristic; and equally so, in this instance, in his coloring. The latter is delicate, pure and truthful. The treatment of one arm in particular, is most felicitious alike in touch and drawing. The background is agreeably moderated to accompany and relieve the figure, and the whole composition is of a high order. It is greatly to be regretted that this fine picture was not completed in season for exhibition at the National Academy.

NOTES.

German art has sustained a great loss by the recent death of PETER VON HESS, one of the foremost masters of the Munich school of painters. He was born at Dusseldorf in 1792, and, being well recommended both by the good social position of his family and by his early developed talents, he was attached, in the capacity of painter, to the staff of Prince WREDE during the campaign in France from 1813 to 1815. In 1818 he went to Italy, and there produced some of his best productions, such as the famous "Morning in Partenkirchen," now in the Leuchtenberg Gallery, "Cossacks Crossing the Rhine," &c. To his sojourn in Greece is owing the perhaps most celebrated of his pictures, the "Disembarkation of the Young King Otho at Nauplia," now in the new Pinakothek, at Munich. Among the best known of his works are the battles of Arcis and of Bar-sur-Aube, the "Austrian Camp," and the "Crossing of the Beresina," the last painted for the Emperor NICHOLAS.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The practice of inhaling the fumes of tobacco is very seductive and agreeable, when carried on voluntarily and in a manner suited to one's taste; but it can hardly be pleasant for an entire neighborhood to smoke or be smoked all at once, whether it will or no. There are complaints in the San Francisco papers of the practice of cigar manufacturers in a certain quarter of that city in throwing their refuse tobacco into the street and making a bonfire of it. One of the papers says that the "smell of a city dandelion, blackened by the service of a century, and filled with the meanest kind of nigger-head tobacco, would be as ambrosial fragrance" compared to the fumes with which that whole neighborhood is filled during the process of involuntary smoking. No wonder the people are beginning to protest against such an excessive indulgence in tobacco smoke. It cannot fail to be injurious to their health and morals, and we recommend a return to the old methods of using the weed.

There is nothing like economical reliefs. They are so rare that it is hard to condemn them even when they carry their economy beyond the limit of decency. Excavations have been going on for some time near Trafalgar square, in London, where there was a burying-ground in former times. Bones, pieces of coffin, and the dust of Londoners of generations ago, were thrown up by the cart-load. At first it struck the authorities who were having this work done, as a brilliant idea to spread this material upon the roads which were undergoing repair. This went on for some time, and presented the double advantage of affording a cheap material for road-making and giving employment and peace to hundreds of street sweeps who gathered the bones and sticks and sold them in the city; but some fastidious residents along the Kensington Road were shocked and began to complain. The ghastly pavement was no longer used, but the material of the old church-yard was too precious to be lost, and, besides, it would be expensive to bury the human remains elsewhere. Accordingly, orders were given to spread the mold over the Kensington Gardens. This makes the grass grow finely, but somebody is not satisfied, and the authorities will have to find some other use for the noble dust of the defunct Londoners.

The treatment of lunatics, criminals, paupers and other unfortunate classes is one of the great questions upon which our numerous reformers exercise their minds and tongues. One point seems to have been settled beyond all further controversy—a rare thing with reformers—by WILLIAM COOPER, an officer of a lunatic asylum in England, and that is that bailing an insane person will not produce a salutary effect either upon the patient or the practitioner. This intelligent man of science placed a helpless creature in a bath and turned on the hot water instead of the cold, thereby scalding the patient so that he died. Mr. COOPER was investigated and committed for manslaughter, a result of his interesting experiment which he did not calculate upon, having no idea that the inmates of the asylum had any rights that would be protected by the laws. He is likely to be enlightened on this subject, and his experience will be recorded, no doubt, as settling one point as to the proper treatment of lunatics.

It is one of the curious results of unreasoning party spirit that party names should be regarded as opprobrious epithets by those who do not bear them. There was a very warm discussion in a meeting of the Common Council of London, lately, over a clause in the Charity Commissioners' bill. The clause looks harmless enough in itself, merely providing that when the Commissioners are satisfied that the funds of any charity are so applied as to be productive of no good, they may provide for their application "in such manner as they may consider best calculated to promote the objects for which the charity was founded." This was stigmatized by one man as displaying "Red Republican principles of confiscation." Another declared that it was the "concentrated essence of Toryism." Another man anathematized the provision under the name of "Liberalism," while still another expressed his hostility by declaring that the framer of the provision must have been "either a Communist or a Tory." It would be very difficult to ascertain from this debate what "Liberalism" or "Toryism" really is, except that each is what the advocates of the other most despise.

There is another great centenary coming. NICOLAUS COPPERNICUS was born on the 19th of February, 1473, and the people of his native town of Thorn, in Prussia, are already preparing for a celebration worthy of the event. They have got nearly two years in which to complete their preparations, but they contemplate great things. Among other stupendous undertakings which are to be achieved for the glory of COPPERNICUS, there is to be a prize biography, which shall be written "scientifically" from authentic documents, and prove beyond question the Polish nationality of the celebrated astronomer. As this latter point has long been disputed, and heavy arguments used to prove the contrary, the aspirant for the prize of 500 thalers and the honor which is to go with it may have a difficult task on his hands. Suppose the authentic documents "scientifically" treated will not show that COPPERNICUS was a Pole, what is to be done? No doubt there will be found a German brain sufficiently powerful to get over the difficulty, and the mooted question will be settled in favor of Poland by the Executive Committee of the Thorn celebration.

It is one of the privileges of great men, apparently, to speak and write as abominably as they please, and expect less remarkable people to make out what they would be at. The London *Times*, which justly prides itself on its accuracy, lately received a letter from Lord LYTTELTON making eight corrections in a half column report of his remarks. The *Times* explains by saying: "If our readers could but hear Lord LYTTELTON speak, their only wonder would be that he could be reported at all." Thereupon another London paper remarks: "If our readers could but see Lord LYTTELTON's writing, their wonder would be that the compositors could ever print his explanation." Nevertheless, Lord LYTTELTON is a great man, and very much interested in the cause of education. In the House of Lords, lately, he sent up a notice in writing, the signature of which was illegible, that he should propose that no man be allowed to vote who could not write his own name clearly.

Most people who employ workmen are more or less particular about their character, and prefer an industrious and temperate man to a lazy and vicious one. This does not appear to be universal, however, for a railway gauger in England lately wrote to a charitable organization which made a practice of finding work for the poor, desiring to obtain some workmen. He placed no value on character as a qualification for labor. His whole philosophy on the subject he put in the following pithy lines:

"I don't want no character. 'Tis to me to such a man as me. What I want is a man who has plenty of steaks and beer in him. Yother chaps with a character, mostly havn't much work in them, and rely too much on their character. So long as he can drink his five quarts a day he will be able to do my work."

There is a man in Mankato, Minn., engaged upon the crazy problem of a perpetual motion. He has lately entered into an agreement with two other men whereby he promises to complete the invention by the 1st of August, in consideration of $100, "to be paid by the other contracting parties," then the three are to share alike in the benefits of the machine. This man is to confer an everlasting benefit upon the human race at a very cheap rate, and Mankato is already plumming herself on the glory of being the scene of the great discovery for which stupid philosophers have toiled so long in vain. We look to see the laws of gravitation and friction suspended before the 1st of August, or to hear of another failure to solve this perpetual problem.

Some Western papers take curious methods of decrying the merits of their rivals, as showing that they are unworthy of the respect of mankind. In Kalamazoo, Mich., lately, an editor showed conclusively that the man who conducted the paper over the way had no claims to soundness on public questions, because he had seven toes. The man whose dignity and qualifications as a guide of public opinion were thus insulted came out in a furious double-leaded leader, declaring that the statement was willfully false, and intended to deceive, &c., &c. Next day the wicked perpetrator of the vile slander declared in a chuckling paragraph that he did not mean to indicate that all these toes were on the same foot, whereupon the persecuted editor meekly inquired, "Are these subjects to be discussed in organs intended to mold public opinion?" We should say not.

SPIRIT OF THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The editorial articles of the last number of the *Christian Union* are mainly taken up with secular matters. The relations of the laborer to society are discussed at some length, and a good word is spoken for the forthcoming treaty for the settlement of our difficulties with England. On the latter subject the editor says:

"The treaty, whose outlines are thus given, we regard as fully meeting all the just expectations of our country, and as honorable in a high degree to the wisdom and magnanimity of the two nations. What believer in the satisfaction will close a deplorable quarrel between natural friends, planting over its grave a monument of justice, and the foundation for nobler relations between nations than have ever been seen. As American citizens, our most sensitive patriotism is gratified by England's manly expression of regret for the past, while for the satisfaction of our material rights, we look with entire confidence to the impartial arbiters appointed. As friends of England, we honor the spirit in which she has met us. In the interest of the whole world, we rejoice that such a result has been reached by such means; that peaceful discussion has wrought at last a settlement of a great international difference. Contrasting the dispute of Germany and France with its timid delays and barbarous methods and bitter fruits, with this settlement, we feel that a great hope for the world's progress, and believe that a new day time is dawning."

The *Independent* has an article on Dr. DOLLINGER's protest against the pretensions of the Pope. It regards him as the leader of a new reformation, second in importance only to that of LUTHER. It says:

"The whole Catholic world of the Continent is shaken by this revolt. Only English and American Catholics are so abject that they have no voice for human freedom in its trying hour. NEWMAN and MANNING are silent. HUSSEY and PURCELL have not a single word. This, then, is the veritable movement. The people, priests, and princes, and people, rouse the strong men of Rome. We shall have, if not a new Protestantism, what is better, perhaps—a new Catholicism. Behold the fruit of the Vatican Council! It is a famous saying that 'the Bourbons never learn anything and never forget anything.' It is the case of the Papacy, which, unable to learn the nineteenth, or to forget the sixteenth century, are driving the Roman Catholic hierarchy upon the rocks."

Among the contributed articles of the *Independent*, is one by Dr. TAYLOR LEWIS on Christ and SOCRATES, in which he says:

"Christ is often compared with SOCRATES; care being sometimes taken to put the Greatest before the Hebrew name. But in no way can the parallel. Christ and SOCRATES are both set forth as having assumed to teach mankind. It is grossly defective even in this aspect. Even as teachers, the contrast between them is far greater than the resemblance; but here it wholly ends. In the very act of assuming to be a teacher, it is overlooked that assuming difference which renders all comparison as false as it is absurd. Christ was more than a teacher; He bore a far higher relation to our fallen race, or He was the boldest and most impious impostor known to human history. Not as a philosopher does He come to us, or as a mighty reformer, whose divine may be the code of ethics He has given to the world. He is all that can be conceived as comprehended in that mighty word SALVATOR, Savior, Deliverer, Redeemer, from a perdition the depth of which the Divine mind alone can right estimate. This is His own claim. Whoever takes Him for less clearly rejects Him. He came to SAVE, in the widest, subjective and objective senses of that term—to heal, to rescue, to restore. This His mission, so far as its earthly theatre is concerned, is mainly set forth in one great consummating act, repeatedly referred to by Him as ever before Him in His thought and purpose. He came to die."

THE GOLDEN AGE.

The *Golden Age*, in an article on the right of the clergy to go to the theatre, condemns the prejudice which has long prevailed on this subject, and the bigotry which makes no distinction between exhibitions that are instructive and beneficial and those that have an opposite effect. It says:

"Now, we want a reformation of religious sentiment on the subject of dramatic amusements. MARTIN LUTHER, who was a reformer by his very nature, would, if he were now alive, attempt to reform his clerical brethren, and send them, with their families to the theatre. LUTHER wrote in favor of plays, particularly of comedies, for he had a need of much laughter. We want a little Luther-like rough-handling of the Church for its supercilliousness and bigotry concerning the theatre. Let us say that the fair criticisms which just now may make against the immoral tendency of the theatre, as the theatre is sometimes administered, receive our heartiest sympathy. We contemplate with abhorrence and disgust the degeneracy of the drama. But the drama itself, undegenerate, uncorrupt, and understanded, is one of the noblest monuments of modern civilization—one of the noblest embodiments of human genius—and, of the most powerful instrumentalities for the culture of society. The abuse of the theatre we deplore and condemn; the theatre itself we count as the ruby—beautiful, precious and royal. We vindicate the stage. Dramatic representation is as old as the world. It existed at the beginning, and will continue to the end, of civilization. It is one of the fundamental, natural, and (to this extent) divinely-ordained methods of expressing the thoughts and feelings of the mind and heart. It is one of the great, noble, and subtle arts by which human beings convey and receive psychological meanings and sympathic impressions."

THE FREE METHODIST.

The *Free Methodist* speaks its mind very freely with regard to what is known as liberal Christianity, which, it thinks, should be reckoned among the "damnable heresies" condemned by the Apostles, and attacked accordingly. After giving what it takes to be the cardinal features of the belief of the Liberal Christians, it proceeds:

"Taking a step in advance, and connecting revelation with logic, we shall find that the error theory involves one of three conclusions, slightly differing from those already noticed, and of still more startling character. First, that God has made no revelation of truth; or, second, having made a revelation, it is of so little consequence that men are not under obligation to know what it contains; or, third, having made a revelation, it is so obscure and indefinite that our race cannot certainly know what its declarations mean. Therefore, men are not to be 'disciplined for their honest belief,' whether they believe God or the devil. Admit either of the above conclusions, and the value of the Bible is gone—revelation is destroyed. Here is found the reason why this class of Rationalists so soon become infidels."

THE NATIONAL BAPTIST.

The *National Baptist*, published at Philadelphia, contains an article on the formation of associations by women to aid in missionary work. "On Christian women," it says, "rests a heavy responsibility in this direction, which they have not begun to realize as yet, and it is evident they will not until they do feel it, and act accordingly. The work of elevating and Christianizing the heathen world will move forward but slowly. Another reason why Christian women should be actively interested in foreign missions, is that they may train their sons and daughters to realize their responsibilities in the work. These little ones are now receiving views from their mothers' words and deeds, which will decide their future usefulness and power in the Church. Whatever they see their mothers interested in will always claim their regard and cooperation. Who are to be our future missionaries and leaders in missionary societies, and contributors to our benevolent organizations but these children who are now taking lessons of their mothers in Christian duty? Many a missionary in foreign fields was first attracted to the work by his mother's influence and example. Christian mothers, remember that you are training the standard-bearers of Christ's army for the next generation. Let your example tend to make them earnest, zealous, intelligent workers, for such the Church needs, and Christ demands."

THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN.

The *United Presbyterian*, of Pittsburg, contains an article in which it deplores a perpetual surrender of points of faith or practice at the demand of radicalism. In this connection, it speaks of the importance of a creed in the following language:

"Now, here is a mighty problem to solve; and to the attempted solution of it, Christendom has been repeatedly consulted. Creed, or no creed? This is the question. Where the issue is thus plainly put, no one, perhaps, who reads this would choose the latter alternative. But a creed, couched in the terms of ambiguous terms is virtually no creed, and trains the mind to gullibility, as the doctors of the Sorbonne, about empty distinctions. A creed, then, fair and explicit. And why? Space forbids more than simply to indicate our reasons.

1. What is clearly apprehended by the mind can be put into lucid statement.

2. When the truth as expressed in unmistakable language it can best be preserved. 'Hold fast the form of sound words,' was urged by the great Apostle upon his son in the ministry.

3. These two positions being granted, there can be no intolerance in the act of a regularly-organized Church, which requires of its members fidelity to such articles as it thinks are contained either in explicit language or by plain inference from the word of God."

THE ST. LOUIS CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE.

The St. Louis *Christian Advocate*, organ of the Methodist Church, South, discusses Mr. FROUDE's eulogy of Calvinism, disapproving altogether of his views, but saying:

"We are glad that he so eloquently vindicated the spirit of the Puritans, a people so absurdly confounded with the petty sect of Brownists who colonized New-England, and so ignorantly abused in the common malediction of cant and intolerance. Nothing is more true than that, in the providence of God, they established a moral purity, and to reverent obedience to God, they were eternally right. It is also true that that 'eternally right' yet lies, where they put it, under all the civil liberty, religious expansion, and Protestant civilization, which is the true Constitution of the United States. Under written constitutions of paper forms are but a Samson-withes to bind the sleeping giant of public impulse. The real security for a nation's rights is 'liberty and pursuit of happiness' in the common sense 'of moral purity' and 'the reverent obedience to God' that relates man as an individual to the eternal law and the infallible Judge."

THE LIBERAL CHRISTIAN.

The *Liberal Christian* discusses modern philanthropy at some length, and deprecates the "cold-blooded" philosophy which represents charity as an encouragement of idleness and vice. Its article closes with these words:

"There is nothing weaker, less based on a sound philosophy or a sound Christianity, than the present sentimentalism in regard to pure philanthropy. Mr. CARLYLE and Mr. RUSKIN and the political economists and the utilitarians and the Darwinians may cram their cold-blooded heroics down the public throat, if they can. Christianity can hold its own against them. They start out and have had to be warned, that our philanthropic instincts should be our teachers, and not now affect all we seek; that more than thought, skill, are needed in our charities. But we need the cold more charity and better, if it be only true and heartless. That foundling hospitals and refuges for bad women produce crime and lose finesse is simply impossible. It is a monstrous libel to say that Jesus Christ might as well be charged with making harlots by his words to the woman taken in adultery, or his tenderness to her who bathed his feet with her tears! Love, mercy, labor to save, sympathy, compassion, do not breed necessity and crime. They are divine, Christ-like, and their very presence is repressive of sin, and reclaiming to vice and benignant to purity and virtue."

In considering the case of Rev. Mr. CHENEY, of Chicago, the same paper says:

"And most surely to the members of any old sect of the Church militant, desirous to 'speak liberty of interpretation both of creed and articles must be allowed. It is impossible that the thoughtful and more valuable men in any church can agree exactly with any statement of faith or polity made 200, much less 800 years ago. But there are limits to this allowance for all people and all times. Another set of printed creeds and articles, limits precisely answering to those which restrain the liberty of these who, by signing constitutions or tacitly accepting the protection of civil laws, bind themselves to obey them. In the present case Mr. CHENEY surely has a right to claim the right to insist that the 'word of regeneracy,' as applied to the charm supposed to be wrought by baptism on infants, is a very poor and untenable use of language, but while he is a priest of the Episcopal Church he has no right to drop it in the service. He may dislike it, disbelieve it, put an interpretation on it such as he can honestly live by, but sanction it he may not of it. But when he can find no interpretation which is not evasive of every sense in which the word can be used grammatically or etymologically, he has but one alternative—to leave the Church which, as a voluntary priest at her altar, obliges him to say it, or violate his conscience in using it, since use it he must."

THE METHODIST.

The *Methodist*, in an article on religion in colleges, says that in thirty-two colleges, reporting 7,818 students in all departments, 2,182, or nearly one-half, are returned as making a profession of religion, and 874 as intending to enter the ministry. Harvard, with 1,316 students, makes no report of its religious statistics, excepting that there are forty in the divinity school. In ten Methodist Colleges more than one-third of the graduates enter the ministry. In commenting upon these figures the *Methodist* says:

"Are we to infer from these results that the majority of the young men who enter American colleges do so from a religious impulse? If this be so, it will follow that but few such religious feeling, our colleges could not be maintained in the face of the strong determination of the young men of the country to a mundane life. It is usual to say these men are small attendants at the colleges, that they do not meet the wants of American youth, and that they are in the main preparatory schools for ministerial training. The charge is, we think, unjust. With all their defects, they have nourished liberal learning, and have built up the culture of the country. The evils with which they have to contend are the impatience to enter upon practical life, the eagerness to make money, and the indifference to thorough culture, as distinguished from general intelligence, which are radical vices of American character. The colleges can only wait till an experience, perhaps, of suffering opens the eyes of the country to the greatness of these evils, and the necessity of their eradication. If the statistics above cited are accurate, they show that the religious spirit is the salt which is saving American culture from the corrupting power of an ever-growing materialism."

THE CHURCH WEEKLY.

The *Church Weekly*, in speaking of the recent proposition in the House of Commons for the disestablishment of the English Church, says:

"There are many dissenters even who would prefer to see the Church disestablished. Nor can they love the Church by all means, but because they see, or think that they see—which amounts practically to the same thing—in the disestablishment of the Church great danger to the Crown. Times and manners have changed since the Cromwellian period. A dissenter of to-day is not necessarily a republican or anti-monarchist. For ourselves, we incline to disestablishment, provided always that disestablishment shall not be interpreted to mean sacrilegious confiscation, and that it be not brought about by impatient introduction into the divine economy of the Church at the same time. We warn our Nonconformist brethren not to take too flattering a view of the Church in this country, for we see that the advocates of disestablishment are much disposed to point to the "Protestant Episcopal Church" as an evidence of the benefits to be derived from a State Church. We have our own troubles—not always known—and we are even now exposed to dangers which threaten the very life of the Church. It is true that we have made great progress. But so have the sects. Let our brethren then beware how they attribute to difference of internal economy the result which belong, perhaps, solely to differences of circumstances."

THE GATE OF PARIS.

The Arch of Triumph and Old Paris—Haussmann the Magnificent and His Work—The Tinsel Empire and Its Provisions for Immortality—The American Quarter and Its Glacis—Bombs, Barricades and Desolation.

When the great NAPOLEON resolved to perpetuate his name and fame by the huge stone memento which has received the common appellation of the Arch of Triumph, because it was larger and finer than all former arches of triumph, his topographical eye set it, with his usual clear judgment, upon the very spot, where above all others it belonged, on the hill immediately west of the then City of Paris. Lower than Montmartre, but high enough to overlook everything else, it was not only a commanding site, but what was more to the purpose it was vacant, the city only having struggled to a distant base of the hill, while the village of Passey lay full a quarter of a mile beyond it. For many years the stupendous pile stood out in the cold, among rickety country shanties and cabbage-gardens. The free Parisian, faithful to his gregarious instincts, scorned the airy, commanding heights about the Arch, for the steaming gutters around the Tuileries, or the malarious precincts of the St. Germain quarter. But finally came the *coup d'état*, and then the second Empire, and the third NAPOLEON, bringing home from his exile in New-York and London the contagion of modern improvements, found the fitting apostle of his enterprise in the great demolisher, HAUSSMAN.

THE LEVELING OF OLD PARIS.

HAUSSMAN was what might be called a landscape gardener in cities. By a single move of the outer wall, he added one-third to the superficial area of Paris. He took an old map of the city, and sketched out a grand design, binding the scarecrowed towns, villages and suburbs that composed it into one great metropolis, having unity of government, communication, defense, embellishment. Nor was it merely a paper plan. His resources were ample. He had the will of a despot, the labor of a city, the revenues of a nation, at his command. He did not stickle at forms, nor stop for quibbles, nor wait for appropriations. Where he drew his lines there went the surveyor's level and the workman's pick-ax. There was moaning and moving from mansard to basement. There was dust and rubbish and confusion, even while the inmates were yet swarming out of the centuries-old rookeries, like bees out of a disturbed hive. The *parvenu* streets and boulevards of the new Empire dug remorselessly through the heart of the city, sparing neither hovel nor mansion, literally turning things inside out, in a way that very greatly disturbed the oldest inhabitants. Not one of the old fossil *bourgeois* ever got a sniff of the plaster-dust but he shook his head with rueful and ominous looks. "*Il taille dans le vif*"—"he cuts into the living flesh"—they would say. It was curious to stray in among these extemporized ruins. The blackened chimney-flues, the tarnished wall-paper, the dust-marks of mirrors and picture frames, suddenly exposed to the sky and sunshine, seemed to reveal the whole inner life of every building. It reminded one of that legend of Satan unroofing the houses of a great city, and laying bare at one swoop all its secrets and sins and sorrows.

THE BUILDING OF THE NEW CAPITAL.

But the Prefect of the Seine could build up as well as tear down. He hound up the pecuniary wounds of houseless landlords with liberal indemnities, and healed the architectural scars with miles and miles of solid and elegant six and seven story buildings, almost as beautiful and artistic as an alabaster toy-box. Avenues, squares, churches, theatres, fountains and gardens sprang up under his dictatorship like mushrooms. He is a thing of the past; but in his day he destroyed and created a city—not omitting a debt of a hundred millions, which the stubborn Parisians obstinately refuse to consider a municipal blessing.

THE ARCH OF TRIUMPH AND ITS SURROUNDINGS.

The hill which is crowned by the Arch of Triumph did not escape the appreciative eye of this architectural landscape gardener. When he built his

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MAY 14, 1871.

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The above have been the fixed advertising rates of the NEW-YORK TIMES for the past eight years, and will not be changed, although our circulation has largely increased during this time.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices as an early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 3 o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 26 West 125th st., junction of Broadway and 8th-av.; also at No. 6 Astor-Place, at same rates as at the principal office in Park-row.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. To all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. We cannot return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscript.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE

The Bank of France has been searched for arms. The *Soleils* proposes the evacuation of all the Central Committee who will retire from office. The Federalists are evacuating Fort Vanvres. An unsuccessful attempt has been made to assassinate Gen. DOMBROWSKI. The clerks in the Bank of France have been armed and victualed to stand a seige from the Federalists. More newspapers have been suppressed. The German commander has demanded the disarmament of the northern *enceinte* of Paris. Several engagements are reported with varying results. A permanent Court-martial has been established in Paris. The Seminary of Issy has been captured by the Federals. The approaches to the ramparts and fortifications of Paris are actively pushed forward under cover of a heavy cannonade. Marshal MCMAHON has issued an address to his soldiers preliminary to the grand attack. R. BRETTIGNARY replaces M. DELESCLUZE as Delegate Minister of War to the Commune. Four of the National Guard have been shot for treason. The members of the Republican League have joined the Communists. A levy en masse is expected. Gen. LA CECILIA becomes Generalissimo. The Commune has made a demand upon the Bank of France for 16,000,000 francs. The residences of MM. FAVRE and THIERS have been destroyed. The furniture of the Palaces of the Tuileries, Louvre and Elysee have been sold. The Column of Vendome still stands. A dispatch says that 80,000 Versailles troops are encamped at St. Germain, and will join in the grand attack upon Paris.

GENERAL.

The following are the statistics of the population of the State of Louisiana, as furnished by the Superintendent of the Census: Born in the United States—Whites, 708,450; colored, 363,027; Indians, 320; Chinese, 21; total native, 676,023. Born in foreign countries—Germany, 24,982; France, 12,236; Ireland, 17,669; Spain, 2,139; Italy, 1,369; England, 2,811; total foreigners, 64,196. Total population, 736,219.

The Southern Baptist Convention, at St. Louis, completed the selection of officers, yesterday, as follows: First Vice-President, J. S. COLEMAN; Treasurer, G. W. MORTON; Auditor, N. LONG. Rev. J. B. FULTON, of Boston, made a speech, urging the union of the Northern and Southern Baptists.

There was much excitement at Louisville, Ky., on Friday, caused by negroes riding in the cars. In several instances negroes were ejected from the cars, and, in one instance, a negro was thrown from a car-window. More than once a car was given up to the negroes, and they rode away exulting, and amid the waving of handkerchiefs and applause by spectators of their own race.

The Committee appointed by the South Carolina TAX-payers' Convention has submitted a lengthy report on the financial condition of the State. The grand total of the debt is fixed at $8,660,108. The sum total of unsold bonds is $1,800,000. The report recommends that the Governor do not sell any more bonds at less than eighty per cent., but proceed to make the most economical arrangement for holding the $1,800,000 pledged as collateral until eighty per cent. becomes attainable.

A general smash-up of railroad-cars occurred at the Union Freight Depot in Quincy, Ill., on Friday, occasioned by a train of cars coming in on the wrong track, and running into a switch engine, which ran into another train, telescoping a large number of freight-cars, and piling flat cars on top of each other. Several men were injured, but none fatally.

The body of a man was found in the Hudson River, near Hyde Park, yesterday morning, with a cork life-preserver strapped about it. He was about thirty years of age, and had black hair, a dark mustache and whiskers, and it is supposed that he was a victim of the *St. John* steamboat disaster.

A resolution providing for an amendment to the State Constitution to confer suffrage on women, has been defeated in the Massachusetts House by a vote of 62 to 93.

The Missouri State Board of Agriculture will soon commence a tour of observation along the railroad in Missouri and Kansas, and also extend their trip to Cheyenne and Salt Lake to see the mode of irrigation.

Several New-York ministers will occupy the pulpit of Mr. CHERRY in Chicago during the ensuing five or six Sabbaths.

WILLIAM DENNIS was murdered in the town of Niles, N. Y., on the 10th inst. by some unknown person, being shot down in his own house. He had just returned home and found that his wife had retired. She inquired as to what had kept him so late, and he replied that he had been to see a neighbor's sick horse. Just then, while he was undressing, a bullet crashed through the window and struck Mr. DENNIS under the eye, when he dropped dead. The affair is a complete mystery.

JOHN SHANNUM, alias Sherman, had been arrested in Fulton, Ill., charged with dealing in counterfeit money. He was found in possession of a large quantity of bogus bills. The prisoner was sent to Chicago.

EDWARD KARTSCHARK, of Milwaukee, sold his property, and received a letter of credit for $10,000 in gold, $400 in greenbacks, a note for some 3n Prussian money, and another note of 800 marks banco, Hamburg money. All of this money he placed in an inside pocket, and started with his daughter for Syracuse, N. Y., to reside. At Rochester they saw two men, of suspicious appearance, come in the car, and they remained there until just as the train reached Syracuse, when they crowded round the old gentleman and disappeared. Soon after he discovered that he had been robbed of his treasure. One of the thieves was arrested in Utica.

The reward offered for the arrest of the murderers of the late Secretary TENDALE now amounts to $4,300—the citizens of Belleville having added $300 to that offered by the citizens and authorities of Springfield, Ill.

Col. WM. M. FENTON, formerly Lieutenant-Governor of Michigan, and a gallant officer during the war, died yesterday at Detroit.

Mrs. Newton and Her Parochial "Masses."

An English lady, well known to fame, Hon. Mrs. NORTON, has just gained fresh distinction by a very novel proceeding. She has refused to pay certain taxes on the extraordinary ground that the money raised by taxation in her parish was not devoted to the uses to which it was ostensibly and legally applicable. She insists that her money previously taken has been diverted from its proper channel. What has been done with it she does not venture to assert but what has not been done with it she freely testifies. The streets in her neighborhood, and especially close about her dwelling, are mountainous, with uneven boulders over which carriages jolt in deafening succession. Neither her coin, Mrs. NORTON complains, nor that of her neighbors, has been spent for paving-stones or repairs of the streets. Those streets are disfigured, moreover, by "mounds of dirt and crushed animals;" no money has been expended for clearing flies away. The gutters are choked with refuse, and the air is noisome with the exhalations of decaying animal and vegetable matter. Meanwhile, although poor natives are strictly forbidden by act of Parliament to make the streets hideous by crying small wares up and down, more privileged foreigners are allowed to distract people's senses from morning till night by "turning discordant machines." There are no repairs, no renovation, no cleanliness, no protection for eyes, ears or nerves, but there are—taxes. The rating has been enormously increased, but everything for which the taxes are supposed to be levied is studiously neglected. Mrs. NORTON has asked, again and again, the reason of this; but her indignant questionings have been received with placid silence. Finally, she has put herself in the attitude of defiance and refused to pay. This has touched the Parochial Authorities more nearly, and they have appealed to the law. The lady contests the case and, *pendente lite*, appeals to the newspapers; and there the matter rests, —a very pretty quarrel as it stands.

It is worthy of remark that Mrs. NORTON did not begin to show fight until she felt certain of a good cause. Last year she employed a builder to make some repairs. He found that her house was being injured through the neglect of the parish authorities. The leakage from the street was destroying the basement and cellarage. From the decaying ceiling, and in crevices of falling brickwork, huge fungi were gathered in evidence of the floods that had failed to get away by the sewers. The builder proceeded with one of these in his hand—"like a mediæval saint," piteously exclaims Mrs. NORTON, "with an emblem of my martyrdom"—to endeavor to melt the flinty Bosses of the region with the sight. But they were proof even against toadstools. They hardened their hearts and stiffened their necks against the cry of even the fair daughter of the SHERIDANS. And in this, like other Bosses that we know of, they were consistent. For to yield to one such appeal would be to invite a host of them. They would come, "not single spies, but in battalions." And to admit the propriety of their remonstrances, and, in a word, to put the public money to its rightful use, might involve the sacrifice of "palatial" dwellings, of gorgeous diamonds, and other sumptuous treasures, wherein Bosses are wont to invest the contributory taxes of an enlightened community. To complaint, then, they judiciously oppose stony apathy; and to recalcitrance, the terrors of the law. Mrs. NORTON, meanwhile, hammers away through the newspapers; and, although actions should not be tried, or at least anticipated, by such a tribunal, the case, involving as it does the rights of so many other tax-payers, may fairly be held exceptional, and one that can hardly be too much discussed or too clearly understood. Mrs. NORTON does not confine herself to censure of mere subordinates. Of the tax-collector himself she indeed has but little to say. Her quarry is far higher, and her field of battle far more comprehensive. "Very hard terms," she observes, "are applied in private matters to the collecting of money not employed in purposes for which it was professedly collected; and, though I should regret to employ severe measures as much as any one on the Bench, I can see no distinct course open to me except obtaining that the Chancellor of the Exchequer shall be indicted for obtaining money under false pretenses; the Prime Minister for aiding and abetting him; and that both be called upon to answer the question, 'What becomes of our taxes?'"

It is superfluous even to hint at the parallel that has led to our recital of this case. We, too, are afflicted with filthy highways, with "mounds of dirt, and crushed animals," with ill-paved streets, wherein the daily torture of those who either walk or drive is something inexpressible. We, too, pay out money like water, ostensibly to remedy and provide for these things—in reality to enrich a knot of thoroughly depraved politicians. What may be exceptional in Mrs. NORTON's district is, with us, and substantially, universal. Yet, were an individual here to refuse to pay his taxes, like that plucky lady, on the ground that the money was not applied to the purposes for which it was levied, years of dunning would go by from the attorneys of the Ring, and from exposure of the Ring, carried about in the pocket of an injured Hon. would even teach the audacious recreant due duty. Still, the world moves, and, as Mrs. NORTON said before the Reform League on Monday, if the elements of corruption are here, so, also, are the elements of regeneration. We need not be astonished if one of the ways to utilize those elements for at least to stimulate their discussion, should be suggested by a woman's example.

Baker's Last Card.

The man whom the *Tribune* lately thought too clever to be hung, and now thinks to be too mad for that purpose, will, in all probability, receive his legal punishment on Thursday next. Let us do RULOFF the justice to state that, frantically as he clings to life, he is above pretending to be an idiot in order to retain it. "The proposal of a Commission is no move of mine," said the philologist and murderer to his medical visitors in the condemned cell, at Binghamton, on Tuesday last. RULOFF insists on being saved as a philosopher, or not at all. If the world can afford to hang a man who carries in his breast a secret worth half a million of dollars, then so much the worse for the world. He, EDWARD H. RULOFF, has, for the best part of his life, kept the torch of science alit with the waxes of crime, yet maintains, nevertheless, that he has deserved well of his kind.

He has had a few "difficulties" in his time for which the laws of an unappreciative society have compelled his temporary retirement to certain uncongenial retreats, where the philosopher had to perform menial offices in return for his board. King ALFRED toasting cakes is nothing to the descent involved in a man who knew all the languages of Europe, "except the Slavonic," being reduced to cook for a score of felons, besides washing their dishes. Yet, by day and night, his thoughts were still of philology, unless indeed on one occasion, when they became absorbed in the contemplation of the concrete subject of pig's cheek. What might not be possible to a man who got up in the middle of the night, cooked a pig's cheek and ate it all, went to bed, and woke up in the morning as well as usual! This unequaled physical power of assimilating porcine matter was sufficient to mark out RULOFF as an extraordinary man. Nobody ever fed like this since the days of the heroes of HOMER or the Norse deities, and the man who has inherited their appetite can hardly fail to be able to have a sympathetic insight into their mental consciousness.

And yet a perverse generation persists in thinking that a genius so versatile is proper food for the gallows! We assume that the common verdict of mankind is just, in spite of the *Tribune* and the few foolish people who take RULOFF's Dutch-metal brilliancy to be the pure gold of culture. And, even supposing that the midnight assassin of the Binghamton store clerk were as decidedly a sage as he is a quack, the common sense of society would still be in the right. So long as the law ordering capital punishment for certain well-defined offenses remains on the statute book, so long must it be righteously applied and impartially administered. Some people thought JACK REYNOLDS too low a type of humanity to be subjected to the last penalty of the law. Now, we have the plea urged that RULOFF is of too high a type to be hastily sacrificed. Were these new readings to be admitted into legal procedure, criminal lawyers would be able to add to the rather stale plea of insanity the very novel one of superior wisdom. Judging from RULOFF's success in making sundry simple folks believe him to be a sage, the one cause of exemption would be rather easier to establish than the other.

A common instinct of humanity may appreciate the dilemma of justice which has resulted in the deaf mute, LEVI BODINE, being left free to go in and out of the prison of Kingston, though he has his master's blood upon his hands. But, between the man who speaks no language, and understands none, and the man who declares he can speak a score, there is a wide interval. The one is hardly cognizant of the past and cannot conceive a future; the other can speculate sufficiently about "the existence of a God or a Devil, a heaven or a hell," to declare that he would have his own way in defiance of them all. On this special article of RULOFF's creed we presume it is that the *Tribune* finds evidence of his insanity. It is, at any rate, the only intelligible dogma in it, the rest being pure bathos. Some people will persist in seeing in this very point the best evidence of RULOFF's accountability. "I have felt this pride during my whole life," were among the closing words of the felon to the metaphysical doctors who interrogated him. It is such "pride" as this that MILTON impersonates in his fallen archangel, and that mankind agree in calling diabolical. If society were to encourage the growth of eccentric manifestations like this, it would simply be letting in universal chaos. If there is one better reason than another for hanging a man, it is that he is a declared enemy of every principle upon which social order rests. The frank confession of RULOFF may rank with the Mephistophelian declaration, "the spirit I that evermore denies." Unfortunately for the philologist, he did not resemble his prototype in still effecting good while desiring evil. A great English statesman once declared himself to be "on the side of the angels." RULOFF ranks himself very emphatically on the opposite side, and has throughout his life so thoroughly justified the sincerity of his choice, that even with the prospect of "Salvavnio" being added to his many accomplishments, society cannot afford to regret his impending doom.

Theatrical Bankruptcy.

The bankruptcy of Mr. BUCKSTONE, for many years lessee of the Haymarket Theatre, seems to be regarded by the London Press as almost an unprecedented calamity. One of the most popular of living comedians, and by general consent a tasteful and judicious manager, controlling what has been considered the best theatrical property in London, and never, we believe, regarded as a man of extravagant personal habits, Mr. BUCKSTONE has failed. Yet he has been keeping his house open for years past, almost uninterruptedly. The Haymarket fills very much in London the position occupied by Wallack's here, and by this the nature of Mr. BUCKSTONE's calamity may in one sense be measured. Now, it is tolerably certain that Wallack's, so long as its management keeps up the existing standard, can never be other than a highly remunerative property; and the inference seems unavoidable that the taste for English drama of the more elegant type is in a healthier condition in New-York than in London.

The style of the pieces, and the rank of the actors seen here during the past year, confirms this theory. There has never been a season during which so great a variety of really excellent plays and players have been brought forward. In the different walks of the drama, the best artists in the world have appeared, and, apart from pleasing the public, have exerted an obvious and salutary influence toward improving the younger and cruder performers by whom they have been surrounded. The tendency toward higher and better things for the stage is shown in other ways. The pulpit has adopted a more tolerant tone toward the drama. When the clergy find it right to cease denouncing the theatre, and to exert their powerful influence toward improving it, we may be sure healthful consequences will ensue.

The opera may be, and ere long will be, placed on as firm and prosperous a basis here as the ordinary drama. The repeated failure of lyric experiments in Europe is no more conclusive as a precedent for our case, than the failure of the manager of the Haymarket is a precedent in that department. If there is honest effort to fulfill reasonable expectation, the public are entirely ready to sustain Italian opera with lavish generosity. The brief season now in progress at the Academy, bears witness to that fact. But the public will not endure to be treated with disrespect, to be constantly disgusted by the gulf between the magnificence of promise and the poverty of realization, to suffer the continued implication that what would not be tolerated in a third-rate European opera-house is "good enough for New-York." The manager who understands this thoroughly, and who has the capital and energy to act upon it, will have a splendid future. New-York is a highly exceptional City. Her swift growth, enormous floating population, and extensive suburbs and ease of access, endow her places of amusement with peculiar advantages. The business of entertaining the public is, after all, only in its infancy as yet among us, however advanced the art may be; and there is no fear, with such a public as that of New-York to depend upon, that any manager of taste and courage will stumble on disaster such as we regret to know has befallen Mr. BUCKSTONE.

The Scott Centennial.

It is gratifying to hear that the celebration proposed some time ago by the TIMES is to be carried into effect, and that the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Sir WALTER SCOTT will be duly honored in New-York as well as in Edinburgh. The St. Andrews' Society has taken the matter in hand, and there is consequently good assurance that the arrangements will be in every sense what they should be. We take it for granted that, while our Scotch societies and fellow-citizens of that nationality will constitute the bulk of the celebration, admirers of the great novelist, of whatever race or birthplace, will be cordially invited to share in it. Genius, it is said, is of no nation, and certainly if any writer of the century can be said to have a cosmopolitan reputation, it is the illustrious author of "Waverley." His works have been probably more read and cherished in the United States, first and last, than, with a single exception, those of all other novelists put together; and this fact, coupled with the strength and respectability of the Scotch element among us, ought to make the centennial as enthusiastic a festival in New-York as in the Scottish capital itself.

The discussion of this subject has caused another to be brought forward with results, so far, that also call forth congratulation. A subscription has been set on foot for the purpose of erecting a suitable SCOTT Monument in Central Park. A number of well-known gentlemen have put down their names for handsome amounts, and several thousands of dollars are thus already in hand. Two sculptors of eminence have been consulted on the subject, and have given their advice. The chief question at issue is, whether to have an original work or a fac simile of the famous and successful monument at Edinburgh. The former plan would be the bolder and, under favorable circumstances, the most satisfactory; the latter would be the safer, and no doubt the most economical. Whichever scheme may be adopted, we are sure the gentlemen in charge will resolve upon it only after careful and judicious deliberation. It is to be hoped that, if possible, a decision will be reached in time to get the work ready against the coming Centennial. The notice would be short, no doubt, but, should the copy be determined on, as, we are told, is most likely, the interval would not be inadequate for the needful preparation. The inauguration of the Monument on the occasion of the Centennial would be very opportune, and it would form a graceful addition to the attractions and ceremonies of the day.

Worlds in the Comets.

The census-makers at Washington have given us a small instalment of their work in the shape of an analysis of the nativity of the present Floridians. It shows a curious conglomeration, and if a mixture of the races is conducive to the development of the human mind and body, then the coming man will hail from the flowery peninsula. Perhaps this is a shrewd device of nature to offset the foreshadowed influence of the rapidly growing north-west, by opposing to her power of numbers, the subtle forces of individual perfection. We do not indorse the theory—we only suggest it.

This comprehensive mosaic of nationalities in Florida is scarcely more peculiar than the historical incidents which have brought it together. It is now more than three centuries since the first efforts at permanent colonization in that strip of Uncle Sam's domain. Even before that time, it was the enchanted land of adventure and enterprise, and its early history is a very wonder-book of marvelous designs and romantic escapes, all the existing strata of which can never be other than a highly remunerative property; and the inference seems unavoidable that the taste for English drama of the more elegant type is in a healthier condition in New-York than in London.

The style of the pieces, and the rank of the actors seen here during the past year, confirms this theory. There has never been a season during which so great a variety of really excellent plays and players have been brought forward. In the different walks of the drama, the best artists in the world have appeared, and, apart from pleasing the public, have exerted an obvious and salutary influence toward improving the younger and cruder performers by whom they have been surrounded. The tendency toward higher and better things for the stage is shown in other ways. The pulpit has adopted a more tolerant tone toward the drama. When the clergy find it right to cease denouncing the theatre, and to exert their powerful influence toward improving it, we may be sure healthful consequences will ensue.

The opera may be, and ere long will be, placed on as firm and prosperous a basis here as the ordinary drama. The repeated failure of lyric experiments in Europe is no more conclusive as a precedent for our case, than the failure of the manager of the Haymarket is a precedent in that department. If there is honest effort to fulfill reasonable expectation, the public are entirely ready to sustain Italian opera with lavish generosity. The brief season now in progress at the Academy, bears witness to that fact. But the public will not endure to be treated with disrespect, to be constantly disgusted by the gulf between the magnificence of promise and the poverty of realization, to suffer the continued implication that what would not be tolerated in a third-rate European opera-house is "good enough for New-York." The manager who understands this thoroughly, and who has the capital and energy to act upon it, will have a splendid future. New-York is a highly exceptional City. Her swift growth, enormous floating population, and extensive suburbs and ease of access, endow her places of amusement with peculiar advantages. The business of entertaining the public is, after all, only in its infancy as yet among us, however advanced the art may be; and there is no fear, with such a public as that of New-York to depend upon, that any manager of taste and courage will stumble on disaster such as we regret to know has befallen Mr. BUCKSTONE.

The Scott Centennial.

It is gratifying to hear that the celebration proposed some time ago by the TIMES is to be carried into effect, and that the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Sir WALTER SCOTT will be duly honored in New-York as well as in Edinburgh. The St. Andrews' Society has taken the matter in hand, and there is consequently good assurance that the arrangements will be in every sense what they should be. We take it for granted that, while our Scotch societies and fellow-citizens of that nationality will constitute the bulk of the celebration, admirers of the great novelist, of whatever race or birthplace, will be cordially invited to share in it. Genius, it is said, is of no nation, and certainly if any writer of the century can be said to have a cosmopolitan reputation, it is the illustrious author of "Waverley." His works have been probably more read and cherished in the United States, first and last, than, with a single exception, those of all other novelists put together; and this fact, coupled with the strength and respectability of the Scotch element among us, ought to make the centennial as enthusiastic a festival in New-York as in the Scottish capital itself.

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[illegible] Knights. It might be called a chapter of modern knight-errantry, a connecting link reaching almost from the crusades to MAXIMILIAN. It was here that DE LEON sought youth, DE SOTO gold, RENAUT liberty of conscience, MENENDEZ the blood of heretics, DE GOURGES revenge. After them came colonial wars, buccaneer invasions, slave-hunting raids, and Indian barbarities. Four nations, France, Spain, England and the United States have successively fought for it, and each of the three latter have actually governed it for a long period. Several organized efforts have been made to colonize it. When we remember its history and its contiguity to the West India Islands, and also take into account its size and remarkable geographical proportions, we can more readily comprehend how it has become a little world in epitome.

It must be confessed that it is rather discouraging to note how little the centuries have done for it. Its age has not yet produced its first hundred thousand of population, neither has its miscegenation developed the perfect man. There is still ample room for Darwinian progress, and much need for the study of political order. But let us hope for better things. It has not had the best chances in the world. It was inoculated at its very birth with the poison of Catholic intolerance, and though the virus has changed its nature, and now breaks out in ugly Ku-Klux eruptions, it is the poison of intolerance still. Its territory has been endowed by nature with certain attractions and compensations, inviting man's occupancy and habitation, which are found in but few spots on the whole planet. Its geographical situation will give it great political importance in the future. It is the natural bridge of the United States to the West Indies, and our "manifest destiny" to possess, defend, and govern that portion of the world, involves the preliminary work of a much more complete occupation, improvement, and use of the State of Florida by the American people, than is shown by the enumeration of 1870. Let the Floridians take courage, and rely with confidence on the census of the future. Above all, let the Darwinian development go on. We hope that the Chinaman, whose nativity shines out on the census table is some Celestial journalist in disguise, is as apt with his pencil as with his chopsticks, and will send home many cabalistic notes with his monthly remittances of greenbacks, and thus fully inform his barbarian cousins with regard to the pecuniary chances of our Flowery Kingdom.

How to Pacify the Indians.

In spite of the efforts of the Peace Commissioners, many indications seem to point to a renewal of the usual Indian troubles in the coming Summer. Repeatedly of late have trains been attacked, cattle stampeded, and the owners killed. The mail-stage has been many times stopped and robbed by these wild marauders, usually with the addition of one or more murders to crown the exploit. Surveying parties and outlying station-keepers and herdsmen have everywhere been surprised and massacred. In Northern Texas the savages have been particularly bold, and within a week or two a stage attacked by them escaped only by rapid driving, and with the loss of its guard. Still more recently, a surveying party, with an escort of two soldiers, was chased almost within the gates of the nearest fort.

The Cheyennes have even grown so bold as to attack organized settlements. Wind River Valley, near South Pass, in Wyoming Territory, was so visited in the latter part of April by a band of this tribe numbering only twenty-five warriors, and many head of cattle carried off. With the aid of some friendly Snakes, the robbers were followed, several of them killed, and the booty recovered. But that so daring an attempt should have been made at all by so small a force, shows the increasing confidence and audacity of the savages.

A still more ominous occurrence was the attempted obstruction of the track of the Kansas Pacific Railroad at a point between Eagle Tail and Monotony, by a band of two hundred or three hundred Indians, who had previously entered the latter place under a white flag to trade. Hitherto the railway and the telegraph have not been molested by these rovers of the Plains, possibly under a belief that they are great medicine, and dangerous to meddle with. Should that happy dread once be dissipated, and savage craft and cruelty left free to wreak themselves on the two chief necessities of modern civilization, it is not easy to measure the annoyance and distress, not to touch on more terrible possibilities, which might ensue.

Considering these facts, prompt action would seem to be necessary to protect the white population of the border. While the conciliation policy is, perhaps, in the main, the best, and has no doubt been fruitful of excellent results, it must be supplemented by firmness and resolution in dealing with tribes so treacherous and cruel. Whatever may have been the original character of the North American Indian, ages of degradation and deception have made him in many cases as dishonest as he is cunning and ferocious. With the white man, who has so seldom kept faith with him, he deems it rather a virtue never to keep faith, and his promises of good behavior are to be relied on just so long as he needs food and clothing and weapons for his next raid. How, therefore, to combine in our treatment of these barbarian tribes justice to them, with safety to the whites, is a rather perplexing problem. They demand guns to kill the game, without which they say they will starve; and we have no real guarantee that the guns once given will not be devoted to the slaughter of peaceful settlers.

In a late report to the Adjutant-General, dated "In the Field, Camp Pinal, Arizona Territory," Gen. STONEMAN makes a suggestion which seems to contain the true solution of the difficulty. "Indians," he says, "need bread and salt. Savage, treacherous, and cruel as these Indians are, they still have enough of human nature in their composition to render them controllable through the medium of their stomachs." Instead of furnishing them weapons to supply their own food, let them be so far as practicable disarmed. Let all sources of supply be shut out from them other than the bounty of the Government, a task which their own improvidence and the gradual disappearance of the game will make yearly easier. Let them be regarded, as Gen. STONEMAN suggests, "as prisoners surrendered and as such furnished with prisoners' rations," being made clearly to understand that they will be fed just so long as they behave themselves, and not a moment longer. If some such plan as this were carried out honestly, thoroughly, and firmly, it would probably go further to restrain them than all the terrors of the army or the wheedlings of the agents. It may be more expensive than to bribe them with sawdry presents, but it will be found in the end cheaper to feed than to fight them. Such a policy need not, in any way, interfere with holding out the advantages of civilization to those tribes who have shown themselves capable of turning them to good account. It may often be difficult to draw the line between the Indian, who lives peaceably on his reservation, and the marauders of the prairies, but humanity and justice equally demand that it should be drawn.

The Waste of Manures.

The sewers of this City annually discharge into the waters of our bay and the surrounding rivers valuable fertilizing material, which might be sold for at least three millions of dollars. Not only is this sewage discharge a positive loss, but its presence pollutes the water, taints the air, and tends to promote disease. Any plan which proposes to remedy this waste is worthy of careful consideration. It must be borne in mind that the earth is a sort of manufacturing conveyancer, readily becoming exhausted if we fail to return in the shape of fertilizers those elements which the plant has taken from the soil. The area from which our supply of food is derived is so extensive that we fail to appreciate what a drain upon the country at large is made by the large cities, for which, in most cases, there is no adequate return. Failing to make proper use of our own fertilizers, we are compelled to import guano and other highly-concentrated manures, at a considerable annual outlay of labor and money. Foreign agriculturists have turned their attention to the use of sewage, and although most of the experiments thus far made have been on a small scale, very profitable and satisfactory results have been obtained. As it has been proved that the drainage of a city like Glasgow adds one million cubic yards of silt a year to the harbor of the Clyde, and that the bed of the River Mersey has been permanently raised by deposits from sewage, it will be seen that there will be no lack of material whenever the drainage of town or city is collected.

In Europe and China the experiments have chiefly been in the way of irrigating land with sewage, allowing the water to drain off into the sea again. In this way two farms near Edinburgh have been rendered so fertile that their annual rental has been raised from $15 to $150, and in some cases as high as $300 an acre. As there is a doubt whether this plan of irrigation is perfectly healthy, another process has been suggested, by which it is asserted that all the valuable properties of the sewage are retained without endangering the public health. An application has recently been made to the Brooklyn Board of Health for permission to try this process on the portion of the sewage of that city which now empties into the Gowanus Canal, and is gradually filling it up with its deposits. This sewer drains a district containing about twenty thousand inhabitants, and its daily discharges are estimated to contain about five tons of organic matter. It is proposed to erect huge tanks for the receipt of this discharge, and to precipitate the organic matter with a preparation of alum, blood, clay, magnesia and charcoal, allowing the cleansed water to flow off into the sea. The solid residuum is subsequently dried, when it presents the appearance of black earth, with no more odor about it than ordinary hot-house mould, and will be worth about seventeen dollars and a half a ton, thus bringing a home-manufactured article into direct competition with foreign guano.

Whether this plan is worth trying or not we cannot say. Chemical experiments made abroad have proved that certain mineral phosphates, easily obtainable, when hydrated or freshly precipitated, eagerly combine with the organic matter contained in sewage, and will at the same time thoroughly deodorize it. There can, then, be nothing unhealthy in trying such a precipitate, which is just the manure the farmer and market gardener need to enable them to obtain the most profitable returns from their soil. Our fields and gardens, especially here in the East, demand a larger and cheaper supply of concentrated manure—a need which can be supplied from the sewers of cities, if their contents can be safely and readily utilized.

Personal.

Gov. Hoffman is at the Clarendon Hotel. Count ZAMUEL, of France, is at the Albemarle Hotel. Gen. Pleasonton, of the United States Army; Hon. A. G. Angell, of Providence; Hon. Marshall Parks, of Virginia, and A. J. Mason, of England, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Hon. H. L. Swords, of New-Orleans; Hon. A. Earl, of Indiana; Commander Boggs, of the United States Navy, and Hon. E. W. Cease, of Lafayette, are at the St. Nicolas Hotel. Marshall Wood, the celebrated English sculptor, and Rev. R. D. Redpath, of England, are at the Everett House. Hon. Horace Maynard, of Tennessee, and A. P. Hyde, of Hartford, are at the Hoffman House. Capt. Melynsex, of the British Army, is at the New-York Hotel. Gen. H. L. Lansing, of the United States Army, is at the Metropolitan House. Hon. S. Shopland, of Scranton, is at the Spingler House. Dr. R. W. Mitchell, of Tennessee, is at the Grand Central Hotel.

Work of the Bible and Common Prayer Book Society.

The New-York Bible and Common Prayer Book Society has just issued a Whitsunday appeal to the bishops, clergy and laity of the Episcopal Church, reminding them collections are desirable in order to help them carry on their good work of gratuitously supplying Bibles, Testaments and Prayer-books for use and distribution in mission work. In the three years during which this effort has been made, 13,097 Bibles and Testaments, and 29,248 Prayer-books—72,445 volumes in all—have been given, as they were asked for, to thirty or more bishops, and some 400 or 500 clergymen, in forty-eight dioceses and missionary jurisdictions, at a cost of $25,365.

THE BOSTON MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

The Mass Music—Gemunder—Chromatism of the Chorus Performances—Result of the Fourteenth Meeting—The Singing of Miss Kellogg and Mr. Castle—The Orchestra—The Audience.

From Our Special Correspondent.

BOSTON, Thursday Evening, May 11, 1871.

Up to the present time five of the nine concerts of the Handel and Haydn Society's Festival have been given, three of which have been devoted to symphonies and other classical writings, and the others to oratorios—"Elijah" and "Israel in Egypt"—and it is now possible to speak of the success and character of the undertaking. And first of the choral performances. The best judges here admit that a marked improvement has been made by the Society, and that it now compares favorably with the best trained chorus in England or the Continent. Of course this improvement has been gradual, and has been effected by various fluctuations. In the two former festivals the chorus was strengthened by large additions of voices not belonging to the society. There were less of these temporary reinforcements on the second occasion than on the first; but within the past three years the increased and general cultivation of music has produced abundant fruit, and now the chorus is composed entirely of those who have taken active part in the public performances during the past year. The perfection of their drill and discipline was shown at the initial concert of the festival on Tuesday afternoon, in a part-song by MENDELSSOHN, "Farewell to the Forest." This was sung without accompaniment, the last verse even without the guide of the conductor's baton, and, in answer to the enthusiastic demands of the audience, two verses were again sung, and this time entirely without the leadership of Mr. ZERRAHN. It is to be hoped that the many New-Yorkers here now for themselves that this perfection was the result only of incessant and untiring practice. I am told that during last Winter the rehearsals were held at first weekly, then bi-weekly, and latterly almost nightly, and during this week the hours are occupied by performances are devoted to rehearsals of some sort. In the other choral performances of the opening concert, the Festival oratorio by MENDELSSOHN, the Hallelujah, from BEETHOVEN's "Mount of Olives," and MENDELSSOHN's "Hymn of Praise," the same admirable precision and confidence were shown. Last evening, too, in "Elijah," and again, this evening, in "Israel in Egypt," these attributes were exhibited in, if possible, still greater prominence. The Society has so often given "Elijah" that one has a right to expect perfection, but as HANDEL's masterpiece had not been attempted for six years, a like result could only be produced by the severest training. The less choice of double choruses in "Israel in Egypt" forms a tremendous task for the strongest voices, and, bearing in mind the work already done by the choir in rehearsal and performance, its results to-night were really admirable. The choir being divided made some of its effects—when one division only was employed, appear thinner than before, but when the two wings were united the effect was often grand and sublime. The well-known Hallelujah chorus excited great enthusiasm, which could not be repressed except by repetition. Though less startling, the effect of the other choruses descriptive of the plagues visited on the Egyptians was not less impress

DEATH IN THE DRUG.

Important Facts Concerning the Hydrate of Chloral.

The Origin and Composition—The Views and Experiences of Leading Members of the Medical Profession—A High Scientific Remedy.

Precisely two years ago, the members of the medical profession, and through them the world at large, were startled at the announced discovery of a hitherto unknown hypnotic—one contained in chloral. To those who have never been clothed in technical apparel, the mere fact of the discovery of a new anæsthetic may seem a matter of little moment, but to those who have suffered, the announcement of a new relief from pain, is one fraught with joy, and would probably win for its finder the well-earned title of "Benefactor of Humanity." Chloral had long been known to chemistry, having been discovered by Liebig, a German chemist, in 1832, and was thought to be quite a curiosity on account of the rapidity with which it decomposed into formic acid and chloroform when brought into contact with alkali; but no practical conclusion was drawn from these facts until the year 1869, when Prof. Lieberreich, of Berlin, a philosopher with wonderful originality of thought and powers of investigation, conceived the idea that if chloral could be brought into contact with the alkali in the human blood, the same decomposition would take place, and thus the effects of chloroform would be gradually diffused throughout the system. Following out this idea, he began a series of experiments; first with mice, rabbits and cats, and then with human beings, until at last becoming convinced that the theory on which he had started was a correct one, he published it, with the investigations he had made, in the month of May of the same year. On every side the idea was eagerly seized. Medical men could not but acknowledge the potency of the reasoning, and the effects of its practical application; while to the semi-ignorant public, the discovery appeared in the light of a new, divinely-derived dispensation. Opium, ether, chloroform and their combinations, were all very well in their way, but they always possessed an objectionable trace of the human agency for the services they rendered, but with chloral there was no drawback of this nature; its workings and effects it was wholly and unconditionally good. Some even went so far as to declare that it was identical with that "distilled liquor" which Friar Laurence had given to Juliet, of which, when taken, it was said:

> "And this distilled liquor drank thou off,
> When presently through all thy veins shall run
> A cold and drowsy humor; which shall seize
> Each vital spirit; and no pulse shall keep
> His natural progress, but surcease to beat:
> And in the borrowed likeness of shrunk death
> Thou shalt remain full two and forty hours,
> And then awake as from a pleasant sleep."

Can it be wondered at that, under these circumstances, many exalted themselves eagerly of the boon which, for a time at least, would free them from themselves? It would, indeed, be remarkable if such were not the case, and probably no one will be surprised when it is told that the leading physicians in this City report that the habit of taking hydrate of chloral nightly for the purpose of superinducing sleep is alarmingly on the increase. The amount sold, taking into account the short time that it has been known, is truly marvelous. Over 200 tons of it were imported last year, and its manufacture will soon be introduced into this country.

In order the better to estimate the danger which may result from this generally-supposed harmless sedative, it may be well to give a short account of its composition and effect upon the human system. Chloral, proper, is made by passing dry chlorine gas through pure alcohol, treated with sulphuric acid, the crude chloral that is separated being rectified over lime; the chlorine takes the place of the hydrogen in the alcohol, and forms, also, hydrochloric acid; this by a further decomposition becomes chloral. It is in this state an oily, odorless liquid, having an ether very much like that of a ripe melon. The hydrate which is ordinarily used is formed by the addition of water, by which the chloral crystallizes in snow-white needles. It is in the mode of administration that the difficulty lies. How to hit upon a means of determining what constitutes a proper quantity to take at any given time. When taken into the system, either through the mouth or by injection under the skin, the moment that the chloral comes in contact with the alkali in the blood it decomposes and forms chloroform; this instantly carbonizes the blood, or in other words, changes the fresh arterial into dead venous blood, which spreading throughout the body, nearly dulls the senses and creates a more or less complete anæsthesia. But how is this to be ascertained? The exact mode by which chloroform or chloral produces death is as yet unknown, almost every physician having a special theory on the subject. How, then, is it possible to tell what quantity would produce sleep, and what death. In chloral there is no way of determining this. A case is mentioned in the *Practitioner* where four grains of chloral inserted in the flesh of the person taking it, and there is another well-authenticated case of a woman having lived after taking 200 grains. Surely this medicine, seductive as it may be, is not of a nature to be taken with impunity. Popularizing medicines is always a dangerous undertaking, and that delightful relief sought in hydrate of chloral is not exception to the rule, is proved by the fact that it has caused two deaths within the past week. It was on this account, and with a desire to correct the generally received opinion that no harm would come from its use, that the TIMES undertook this investigation, in carrying out which the reporter has visited several of the most distinguished physicians in this City. Dr. HAMMOND, one of the leading surgeons, said that he was the first person in this country who experimented with chloral, and for some six months prescribed it, until every favorable result of it, until several cases came under his observation which manifestly proved that it could not be depended upon. Once or twice he had been induced to prescribe it in connection with hazards of operations where its appearance was almost cured, when suddenly some over-excitement caused a relapse. Another physician then administered hydrate of chloral in the same quantity (thirty grains) and under the same conditions, whereupon the patient died, after a few hours, in a complete insensibility, although every means were made use of to counteract its effects. This, of itself, might not be sufficient to prove anything, but several other instances that had since passed under his observation had confirmed him in the belief that it was an extraordinarily dangerous remedy, and for the past year he had entirely abstained from prescribing it. The only case in which he thought it should be used was severe delirium tremens, when it was absolutely necessary for the patient's life that it should be had; but even then it should be viewed in the light of a dernier resort. He thought that, like a great many other medicines in ordinary use, the world would have been far better off if it had never been invented.

Dr. DIXON said that when he first administered hydrate of chloral he was struck by its soothing, but if the patient who took it ever had a quiet sleep for five hours. Three weeks afterward he had occasion to administer the same quantity, when, instead of a quiet sleep, the patient sank into a state of insensibility, from which only most vigorous application of an electric battery succeeded in arousing him. He emphatically condemned the use of hydrate of chloral, and thought that on account of its dangerous qualities several of the old anæsthetics were far preferable.

Dr. SAMUEL SMITH said that he still used it in very small quantities, but that it was necessary to go cautiously. Where there was any weakness in the heart or respiratory organs, it should not, on any account, be administered. Indeed, if there was a weakness in any of the vital organs, precautions were then called for. It would greatly augment it, if it did not cause death. He had heard that the popular use that was being made of it as a mode of quieting the nerves after the excitement of business or the ball-room, and hoped that in some way the people would be made aware of the jeopardy in which their lives were placed by doing so.

Dr. PERCIVAL BARKER said that he knew that the use of it as a popular remedy was greatly on the decrease, and he had seen some of the evils resulting from it. He had been called on to attend a patient whom he found in a state of complete terror, which his family said supposed to be a fit. After he had aroused him a little by means of stimulants, he found that he had been in the habit of taking hydrate of chloral as a means of producing sleep, by quieting his mind, which some misfortunes in business had greatly overwrought. He was the first person to call his attention to the danger of continuing the use of it, he thought that there could not be too much discretion used. One of his patients had been afflicted with the delirium tremens a few days ago, and on this occasion he (the doctor) gave him tincture of opium, and this failing to produce any effect, he gave thirty more, which seemed sufficient, and in about fifteen minutes, having seen the patient safely asleep, he went home. Three hours afterward he was sent for and told that his patient had awakened, and was at bed as ever. After some little hesitation he administered thirty grains more, and he knew that five minutes had not been gone when the visions of a Coroner's inquest and many other unpleasant things came into the Doctor's mind. It was early in the morning, and he had sent the family away to rest themselves; so he looked eagerly about the room to find something with which to arouse his patient. Seeing a stiff hair-brush, he seized it, and had hardly turned down the bed-clothes, began beating the soles of the sick man's feet with it. This seemed to arouse him from his lethargy, but after a few moments he sank again, and it was necessary to resume the beating. The second application was followed by similar success, but as soon as natural as could be wished for. "Bah," said the Doctor, "I determined then henceforth to watch hydrate of chloral.

Many other physicians seemed to hold much the same opinion, though all were not so strongly opposed to its use. Several commented very severely on the fact that it was being manufactured and sold by druggists generally. Perhaps the Board of Health could find work for themselves in preventing the indiscriminate sale of the article in popular forms.

AMUSEMENTS.

Academy of Music.

A house literally overflowing greeted the production of GOUNOD'S *Faust* on Friday at the Academy. It was not only impossible after 8 o'clock to find a seat, but even to squeeze into the auditorium at all. We are not quite clear about the numbers in the upper galleries, but if they were commensurate with those in the parquet, the grand tier and family circle, the Academy was probably at least as full Friday as it has ever been on any previous occasion. This being the sixth opera of Signor ARDITI'S season, the turning point in its fortunes may be said to have been reached. We are glad to say that the event is signalized by the assurance of success. In a word, without any very startling material, but with a collection of respectable artists, a good chorus and a fair orchestra, the director has fortunately tested the fact whether will due respect paid to its tasts and good sense the public of New-York will sustain Italian Opera. Signor ARDITI has kept his word with the public, and the public have shown that they know how to reward a spacies of fidelity with which of late, so far as the Lyric Drama's concerned, they have had little acquaintance.

Inspired no doubt by the really magnificent assemblage before them, the artists on Friday quite surpassed their previous efforts. Miss KELLOGG'S exquisite study of *Marghertta* was never more admired, and never better deserved such appreciation. The lady's voice was in its best trim, and responded to the demands made upon it with uniform sweetness, ductility and vigor. Signor VILLANI is a *Faust* of no superior calibre to any lately heard here. Too often the part has been assigned to the second tenor of the company, with the usual result of seriously unpairing the dramatic interest and weakening the musical effect. Signor VILLANI, being a thoroughly responsible singer, if not an astor of exceptional power, steadily retains the attention of his auditors and sometimes wins their hearty applause. In the most exacting and popular numbers of *Faust* he evinced much taste and feeling, and the charming passages of the garden scene have never received here more melodious and satisfying treatment. Signor ORLANDINI, not being overweighted in *Valentine*, retained his voice in normal fullness and freedom until the death scene, and happily escaped the hoarseness that sometimes betrays him at critical moments. We regret to find fault with an experienced and conscientious artist, but Signor REINA sang so much out of tune at times in *Mephistopheles* as sadly to mar the effect of his painstaking, and occasionally striking, dramatic effects. Miss. LAURA HINKLA, the *Siebel*, made her first appearance in New-York. This young lady comes to us from Berlin. She has a fine presence, a cultivated stage-carriage which extends downward so as to include the ordinary contralto range, and for her years considerable knowledge of the stage. The lady was kindly received and will become a favorite. We would say of Signor NICOLAO, with every desire to do justice to his abilities, that his conduct of the orchestra too generally smacks of superfluous violence, and that energy of this sort that is not born of genuine artistic passion, besides the danger of running into absurdity, is often extremely prejudicial to legitimate orchestral color and accuracy. Unremitting and uniform vigor of this sort is apt to obliterate the nuances which are at once the composer's greatest pride, and the listener's keenest pleasure. With this passing comment and the hint that a slight improvement in the ballet would be beneficial, we have only to add of this performances of *Faust*, that it was, on the whole, heard with much gratification, and that it ought be repeated with profit.

Theatrical.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

While rather melodramatic in some parts and incredible in others, "Randall's Thumb" contains much that interests and much that amuses. Hence the large audiences assembled at Wallack's during the week have enjoyed the piece heartily, even while they have freely criticised it. Mr. GILBERT is excessively droll in a character of considerable originality, and everybody should see his drunken scene in the second act. We suppose that "Randall's Thumb" will run to the close of the season. In that case, many will be sorely disappointed who have been looking forward to the enjoyment of "Rosedale." Mr. WALLACK has had a year of excellent pecuniary success, and what is better, of solid professional honor. His prosperity has been honestly earned by hard work as well as natural ability, and Wallack's Theatre has been a credit to the City and to its name. Whether we are to regard Mr. WALLACK'S own brilliant engagement as over, therefore, for the present, or whether we are to have the pleasure of seeing him again before Midsummer in his own popular drama, we deem it appropriate to record this acknowledgment of his efforts, both as artist and director, in connection with what seems likely to be the last event of the season.

FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.

On Wednesday Mr. CHARLES MATHEWS gave his guests a new and delightful intellectual feast. "A Bachelor of Arts" and "Gatherwood," respectively as *plats de résistance* and dessert, constitute an entertainment of rare merit, and as such they were certainly enjoyed. The excellence of pieces given during this engagement will long be remembered with unalloyed satisfaction. We consider that Mr. DALY has fairly earned the gratitude of patrons of the stage, first, for securing Mr. MATHEWS, and next, for the care and finish with which that artist's pieces have been put on the stage. In some particulars we esteem this last bill the most enjoyable of any given during the engagement. It has, however, been withdrawn—only temporarily, it is to be hoped—and to-morrow night BYRON'S comedy of "Not Such a Fool as He Looks," is to be played with new scenery and after careful rehearsal.

LISA EDWIN'S THEATRE.

The new piece called "Rank," produced on Tuesday at Lisa Edwin's Theatre, has drawn good houses ever since. While we could not admire Mr. GEORGE CLARKE'S dialect in the hero of the drama, we take pleasure in saying that Miss Hubb is played with spirit and force, and that Mr. CLARKE gives indications in it of a versatile power that, if we are not mistaken, will place him, by and by, much higher in his profession than he has yet risen. It is also but just to pay a compliment to the taste and liberality with which "Rank" has been prepared. No play that we have seen at this theatre has been so well staged as to these properties. There is a good deal to amuse in "Rank," despite its blunders and fallacies; and despite some absurd laudations that it would be most indulgent to impute to ignorance, and we can promise any intelligent play-goer abundance of merriment who will go at the paths to see it.

Miscellaneous Matters.

A "mammoth testimonial concert," complimentary to Mr. R. COSTANZO, director of the band of the Twenty-third Regiment, National Guard State of New-York, took place at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, last evening. The band of the Seventh Regiment co-operated with that of the Twenty-third on this notable occasion.....A sacred concert will be given at St. Thomas's Church, corner of Rutgers and Henry streets, this evening, under the direction of Mr. MAURICE DE BOZA; a good musician and a pleasing tenor.....The Chicago papers advise us of the serious illness which has overtaken in that city, Mr. CHARLES LEVE, one of Mr. STRAKOSCH'S agents.....Miss LYDIA THOMPSON was last week at the St. Louis Olympic.....The Boston papers announce the arrival in that city of Mr. GEORGE DOLBY, and add to the fact the intelligence following: "Mr. DOLBY, who, is will be remembered, so successfully managed the lecture tour of the late CHARLES DICKENS in this country, has organized a concert troupe of the most celebrated English vocalists, who are to appear in Boston during the coming season. The troupe includes Miss Edith Wynne, soprano; Mme. Patey, contralto; Arthur Byron, tenor; J. G. Patey, basso, and Charles Santley, the famous baritone. The services of Mr. LINDSAY SLOPER, a pianist and composer of eminence, have been secured, and he will be attached to the troupe as soloist and accompanist. The object of the troupe is to give ballad concerts and oratorios, and will be known as 'George Dolby's Ballad Concert Company.' They will probably appear here in October next".....Miss LISA WEBER was united in matrimony on May 8, in St. Paul, to W. S. MULLALY, musical director of the troupe of which Miss WEBER is the principal artist.....Mrs. D. P. HOWARD was in this City last week. This week will be the last of Mr. JEFFERSON'S performances at the Boston Theatre.....Messrs. DAVENPORT and WALLACK performed at the Globe Theatre.....Miss NILSSON sang in Chicago Friday evening and yesterday afternoon.....Miss RICHINGS and the English Opera Troupe sang last week in Buffalo, and will be heard on Thursday, Friday and Saturday next in Albany.....Mr. FECHTER will soon sail for London, to be absent six or eight weeks. He will reappear at Niblo's early in October, and play in melodrama, opening in "Monte Cristo." Miss LUCILLE WESTERN acted on Thursday in Hartford.....Mrs. LANDER was about to commence an engagement at the California Theatre, in San Francisco.....The Lingard Troupe appeared in Titusville last week.....'Richard III." was acted at the Holliday-street Theatre last week.....A local journal describes the new opera-house in St. Paul as follows: "The building is of the modern French style of architecture, having a front of 110 feet and a depth of 70 feet. The auditorium consists of the parquet, dress-circle and gallery, 85 by 70 feet in size. There are two proscenium boxes, one on either side of the stage, which is situated at the north end. The parquet is furnished with handsome turned orchestra chairs, purchased in New-York City. The dress-circle and gallery are furnished with stationary seats in a circle radiating from the stage. The seats are all numbered. There is not an ineligible seat in the house. The dress-circle and gallery fronts are open. The auditorium will seat comfortably 1,000 persons, and 1,200 when crowded. The ornamentation of the interior woodwork is finished in white, blue and gold, the effect of which is very pleasing. The ceiling and proscenium arch are tastefully and artistically frescoed and adorned with pictures. The ceiling is ceiled with match-boards, producing a good acoustical effect. In the centre is a swelling dome, which rises into the turret above, affording ample ventilation. The galleries and floors are supported with solid iron pillars. The stage has a depth of 45 feet and a width of 55 feet, being the deepest stage with one exception, outside of New-York City. There are several dressing-rooms admirably arranged at the west side of the building, communicating with the stage. The rooms are better adapted for the purpose than any we have ever seen. The stage is supplied with full sets of beautiful scenery, sufficient for all purposes. The footlights are placed in a depression. The stage arrangements embrace all necessary working traps, and the latest improvements for the shifting of scenery with ease and celerity. The drop-curtain represents "Carthage," from TURNER'S celebrated picture.....Mr. FISK'S Opera Bouffe Troupe occupy the Boston Theatre on Monday week.....Mr. STUART ROBSON acted last evening in Providence.....Miss JANE COOMBS acted last week at Mozart Hall, in Cincinnati.....We learn that Mr. VANDENHOFF, Jr., has once again quarreled with the authorities of the Boston Globe Theatre.....The story of the bankruptcy of Mr. BERNARD, the husband of Mrs. RICHINGS-BERNARD, has been widely circulated, and we gave, the other day, the version of a Philadelphia paper, ascribing the failure to the unprofitable Western trip just made by the English Opera Combination. We find a contradiction of a part of this report in the Syracuse *Courier*, and a relation of the real facts and circumstances of the case. The writer gives his statement from Mrs. BERNARD, or Miss RICHINGS, as the public persist in calling her. Two years ago, Messrs. CASTLE, CAMPBELL and Mr. and Mrs. SEGUIN, the principal artists of Miss RICHINGS' company, deserted her and joined the Parepa-Rosa Opera Company. Nothing daunted, Miss RICHINGS organized a new company, with Messrs. DRAYTON, BOWLER and other artists, and set out on an operatic tour. The tour was a most disastrous financial failure. Mr. DRAYTON and Mr. and Mrs. BOWLER were unknown in this country. Although superior artists to CAMPBELL and CASTLE, they did not draw, and in nearly every city Miss RICHINGS lost money. The result was that the season closed with a loss of over $20,000. Ever since, Miss RICHINGS has been endeavoring to make good her losses. Magnanimous and honorable as she is, she has sacrificed her personal property, and even her jewels, in order to pay her debts. The late PIERRE RICHINGS, her father, mortgaged his estate to assist her, and in time she would have undoubtedly paid all her debts had not the death of her father caused the foreclosure of the mortgage. Miss RICHINGS was last Winter, and is now connected with an English opera company, which bears her name, on salary. She shares in the profits, but no losses. The tour of the company referred to has been one of unprecedented financial success. DRAYTON and BOWLER are now known, and, with CASTLE and CAMPBELL, have proved powerful magnets. Her financial embarrassment is caused by the conduct of certain members of her company, who deserted her in the hour of need, and who have ever since been most exacting in their demands.....The San Francisco *Chronicle* prints the item following: "Mr. BANDMANN was announced to appear at Piper's Opera-House, Virginia City, Nevada, a few evenings since, but the performance was interrupted by a gang of ruffians, who took possession of the parquet, and compelled the management to close the house. That such an outrage should be permitted in a community that claims to be law-abiding—in which recently a Vigilance Committee of the people expatriated all bad elements—is sufficient evidence to our mind that the labors of the Vigilance have gone dismantled. It was a decidedly outrage, and one that will long think in the face forms of Virginia City. Actors will not feel inclined to cater to the tastes of a population that greets their endeavors to please with so cowardly outrage and insult."

Foreign Affairs.

The London *Times* announces that a company, which numbers among its shareholders the names of several well-known playwrights, has been formed for the purpose of purchasing a site in the city suitable for the erection of a theatre. Several properties were submitted to the directors, and they have finally selected a freehold block situated in Goswell-street, close by the Aldersgate-street station. For this site, which covers an area of over nine thousand superficial feet, they have offered the sum of $13,000, and should this offer be accepted they will proceed at once with the erection of a theatre and restaurant, after the model of the Gaiety Theatre in the Strand. The block, which is square, is admirably adapted for the purpose, having entrance accommodation in no fewer than four streets.....The Holborn Theatre will open in May with a four-act drama by Mr. C. H. ROSE, entitled "Silence," and a spectacular play called "Salambo" is, it is to be supposed, on the well-known romance of M. GUSTAVE FLAUBERT.....Mr. J. HOWARD PAUL and his wife had gone to Italy.....The *Orchestra* is informed that a manuscript waltz by BEETHOVEN has been discovered in Germany; it is much longer than the waltzes generally known by the same composer; it consists of six strains, three of which are trios, and each of eight bars each and three of sixteen. The present possessor of the manuscript intends to publish it shortly.....The *Daily News* supplies the following account of the death of April 30, of the transformation of Mr. Chamberlain's Opera Company into a circus. We gave in answer to the magisterial action to which he has been subjected by opening the Alhambra as a theatre of varieties; and at the same time the public expressed their idea by flocking to Leicester-square and filling the spacious building from floor to roof. When the performance commenced a few minutes after seven, all had paid for their seats and taken them, and up to 10 o'clock hundreds came to the doors, were told, and were turned away with the intimation that 'No standing-room.' No expense has been spared to beautify the interior of the Alhambra. The immense area where the ballet dancers have room to display their graceful movements, is covered with costly carpets, and other luxurious chairs of blue velvet and gilt, or plainer mahogany seats for the occupants of what, in other theatres, would be the pit. A tier of private boxes runs round the house, and the three galleries above were in the same condition, while the small space reserved for promenaders was simply blocked up in every direction. One little point was soon determined—there was to be no smoking, but so much he a cigarette could be winked at. This is a bold venture on the manager's part, but as he has provided ample accommodation for eating, drinking and smoking in other parts of the building, he probably feels confident as to the result. The programme was varied and long. M. RIVIERE'S band was, as of old, a performance in itself. A farce, "Oh, my Head," at least filled up an interval. The Parepa Rosa family at once established themselves as prime favorites, and in Miss. ETTA HAWDALLE there was at least the discovered a prospective *danseuse* who had new movements to shew, and who could do something more than pose for the sake of mere effect. She appeared in a new ballet, "The Beauties of the Harem," the scenery of which was magnificent. The same female opera troupe is next, then a new 'Fantaisie Guerrière,' and then a transformation ballet which surpassed all the rest in brilliancy of scenery. Mr. STRANGE was twice called before the curtain, and loudly cheered by the immense audience."

WASHINGTON.

The Senate and the New Treaty—No Amendments to be Offered—An Early Ratification Expected.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—The Foreign Relations Committee had a very long meeting today, being in session till after 5 o'clock this afternoon. The Committee has now gone through the consideration of every article of the treaty, and on Monday there will be another meeting at 10 o'clock, at which final action by the Committee is expected to be taken. The Senate meets at 11 o'clock Monday, and the report of the Committee will be presented at that time. No amendments are to be reported. Members of the Committee think the Senate should get through with the treaty and vote on its ratification next week.

BREACH OF PRIVILEGE.

The Select Committee on the breach of Senatorial privilege have commenced their labors. Subpœnas have been served on several correspondents.

FEDERAL FINANCES.

Official Statement of the Past Week—Condition of the New Loan—Important Rulings by the Treasurer—Refunding Certain Taxes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 13.—The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending today amount to $264,000.

Shipments of notes	$1,260,281
Shipments of fractional currency	240,000
The Treasurer holds in trust as security for	
National Bank circulation	366,962,700
And for public deposits	16,316,000
National Bank circulation outstanding at this date	356,570,648
National gold bank notes issued to date	540,000
Subscriptions to the new loan today	182,000
Internal revenue receipts today	321,671
Total fiscal receipts to date	123,269,120

The balance in the Treasury at the close of business today was as follows: Coin, $68,121,000; currency, $9,419,000; certificates, $19,291,000.

THE NEW LOAN.

There has been a livelier feeling and subscription to the new United States loan during the week ending today, and the amount placed has reached $64,447,650. The condition of the loan is regarded as very encouraging. The first of the new bonds will be placed in the hands of the Register of the Treasury for his signature on Monday, and by the middle of the week they will be ready for delivery to the subscribers.

FUNDS FOR THE INDIANS.

In the matter of the issue to the Choctaw tribe of Indians of bonds of the United States to the amount of $200,000, as authorized by the act approved March 3, 1871, entitled an act making appropriations for the current and contingent expenses of the Indian Department and for fulfilling treaty stipulations with various Indian tribes for the year ending June 30, 1872, and for other purposes, the Secretary of the Treasury, without considering other questions raised by the counsel for the several claimants of said bonds, is of the opinion that no one of the parties making such claims is so authorized by the Choctaw Indians to justify the Department in issuing the bonds at the present time to any of the said claimants.

RULINGS OF THE TREASURER.

The following rulings have recently been made by the United States Treasurer: One and two cent coins were hitherto not receivable in payment of more than four cents for postage and revenue stamps, as one and two cent coins are only a legal tender for four cents. Hereafter they are receivable in payment for postage and revenue stamps for more than that amount at any one payment.

By the terms of the compound interest notes the principal and interest became due in three years from the dates they were issued, from which dates of maturity the interest ceased. The Department has been prepared at any time since to pay the same on presentation.

Congress has conferred on the department no authority to redeem legal-tender notes totally destroyed, although Congress has in some instances authorized the Department to make payment for interest-bearing securities which had been lost or totally destroyed, no such authority either special or general has been conferred in cases of the loss or destruction of legal-tender notes. Registered notes on redeemed currency forwarded by postmasters to the Treasurer cannot be paid by the Government. There is no provision of law for the payment by the Government of registery fees on redeemed currency forwarded to the Treasurer by postmasters. Legal-tender notes on a national bank are redeemable at the Treasury only in case of its failure or liquidation. The National Bank notes payable in lawful money, and the gold notes of National Banks, are redeemable only at the Treasury in case of the failure of a bank on its going into liquidation. Duplicates cannot be issued of drafts properly issued to agents or attorneys, and still in existence, when drafts have been delivered to one agent or attorney by order of the payee or party at interest, and are still in existence. Duplicates will not be issued to such payee or party at interest because the agent or attorney refuses to deliver the drafts without payment of an alleged axe-ahment fee. Gold notes of San Francisco national banks are not redeemable at New-York. National banks must receive each other's gold notes at par. Under section 5 of the act of July 12, 1870, the First National Bank of San Francisco, in common with all other national gold banks that may be organized in the same city, are specially exempted from providing for the redemption in New-York of its notes. Under section 4 of the same act all national banks issuing gold notes are required to receive at par in the payment of all debts the gold notes of any other national bank.

TAX QUESTIONS SETTLED.

A claim for the refunding of the tax collected under the act of July 14, 1870, having been allowed by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and presented to the Secretary of the Treasury for his approval, the following queries, relative to the question involved, and kindred subjects, were submitted by the Secretary to the Attorney-General for his opinion: First—Is the tax on interest on coupons, paid on bonds or other evidences of debt, imposed by the fifteenth section of the above-mentioned act, applicable to interest paid subsequently to Aug. 1, 1870, and prior to January 1, 1871? Second—Is the tax on dividends of earnings income on gains imposed by the same section applicable to dividends declared subsequently to August 1, 1870, and prior to January 1, 1871? Third—Should officers and employes of the United States, Senators, Representatives, delegates in Congress, and those whose pay or salary is paid out of five per cent. per annum has been withheld continuously since December 31, 1869, be required to include in their income returns for 1870 the pay or salary received by them during the last five months of 1870, on which no tax has been withheld? The Attorney-General answers each of these questions in the affirmative, and the supposed persons interested will therefore be held to the payment of the tax.

Sentence at the Court of Special Sessions—Metropolitan Experiences of a Canadian Lumberman—A Dishonest Servant With a Piteous Story.

At the Court of Special Sessions, yesterday, before Justice SHANDLEY, Mrs. MARY NEVILLE accused MARY SMITH of stealing a cashmere shawl, a quantity of linen, a silver watch, and a pair of slippers. The accused called upon the complainant on the 2d inst., and by means of a story about her utter destitution, caused by the death of her parents in New-Jersey, and the drowning of her affianced husband, she succeeded in obtaining employment in the service with Mrs. NEVILLE. After she had been at work about a week her mistress and a lodger in the house missed several articles, which were found in her possession. The accused was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

HIRAM F. DICKINSON charged THOMAS DOWNEY with stealing a watch and chain he had lost or mislaid. The complainant said that he dealt with rough people, and that for months he lived away in the Canada forests, engaged in cutting trees and rafting the logs down to Albany. Recently he came to this City with the proceeds of a sale of logs, and started out to paint the town. After swallowing a great deal of bad liquor he became sleepy, and lay down on the Vesey-street Pier, and was subsequently robbed by DOWNEY.

In passing sentence on the prisoner, Justice SHANDLEY said that he was an incorrigible rogue. He sent him to the Penitentiary for six months.

Return of Mace and Coburn and Their Friends.

MACE and CORBURN, the two gladiators between whom the great prize-fight for the championship has not taken place, returned to this City yesterday morning from Buffalo. COBURN and his attendant gang of ruffians, about thirty in number, arrived in Jersey City about seven o'clock, and immediately proceed by ferry to Twenty-third-street, on his way up town. At 11¼ o'clock MACE and his followers arrived, and also crossed to the City by the Twenty-third-street Ferry. The latter party, to have judged by their natural inclinations to riot and drunkenness, and to have behaved with tolerable propriety during the journey home. They were kept in restraint on their arrival by a large body of Jersey City Police.

Trotting at Prospect Park.

Yesterday HARRY WILSON'S b. g. *Stranger* and J. D. SAMMIS' s. m. *Flatbush Maid* trotted a match, mile heats, best three in five, for a purse of $100, on the Prospect Park track. *Stranger* was the winner, the following being a summary of the trot:

Harry Wilson's b. g. Stranger	3 1 1 1
J. D. Sammis' s. m. Flatbush Maid	1 2 2 2
Time—2:41½, 2:41½, 2:40, 2:39½.	

A purse of $100 was also offered for the horse that trotted around the track the nearest to three minutes, one trial, the horses to start singly. This was won by ROBERT FLETCHER, who made the distance in exactly three minutes, driving his horse to a top wagon. He had twelve competitors, all of whom did well, the worst time made being 3:06.

Mr. BRENTANO, (No. 33 Union-square,) has received all the English monthly magazines for May, and now has them on sale, together with a great variety of newspapers and other publications. Among the magazines which he offers are the following: *London Society, Saint Paul's, All the Year Round, Good Words for the Young, Little Folks, Cassell's Magazine, Cornhill, Sunday Magazine, Belgravia, The Mould of Fashion.*

The Great Original Dollar Store

Is now the head-quarters for the celebrated Million Gold Jewelry. The proprietors of this well-known establishment have been appointed sole agents in America for the Million Gold Jewelry Company, for the sale of their goods, and every package made by the Company will be carried out to the very letter by the proprietors of the Dollar Store, No. 617 Broadway, opposite Bond-st. One-half of the magnificent Dollar Store has been devoted to the exhibition and sale of the Million Gold Jewelry. Thirty-six gentlemanly salesmen have been engaged by the managers of the Million departments. They have all had experience in the sale and handling of jewelry, and are capable of explaining the only difference between the Million Jewelry and the real. They will be of great assistance on account of their experience in selecting such goods as may be desired. The Million Gold is guaranteed to stand the test of the strongest acids, to always retain its color and brilliancy, to wear the same as jeweler's gold, and to be as good for every purpose, except in value. The pure Million Gold is exactly the same color as California gold. It has the same ring, and no jeweler in America can detect the difference in any way, except by weight. These goods were sold by some of the leading jewelers in London as jeweler's gold for four years before the secret was discovered. It was found necessary in order to protect the purchasers of jewelry, to enact a law, making it a criminal offence to make a sale of these goods unless they were marked or tagged "Million Gold." In addition to these goods the Dollar Store is completely stocked with fancy goods of every description. They sell a beautiful, five-bottle plated castor for $1; an elegant silver-plated engraved cake-basket for $1; an exquisitely chased silver-plated tea-pot for $1; a choice all-silver-plated sugar-bowl for $1; a large size silver-plated ice-pitcher for $1; six heavy-plated forks for $1; six heavy-plated table-spoons for $1. They have also a complete assortment of vases, beautifully decorated with gold, and of the most elegant patterns, for $1; a magnificent assortment of genuine meerschaum pipes, beautifully carved with pure amber tips at $1 each. Their stock of cutlery is immense—a twelve-bladed pearl-handled knife for $1. Elegant silk fans of all colors, and the newest styles, at $1 each. A splendid stock of silk parasols, large sizes, of handsome colors, for $1. They have a large lot of solid black walnut what-nots, brackets, book-stands, hat and coat racks, for $1. The departments for ladies' and gentlemen's under-wear are well filled, so that all can be suited for $1. In addition to the few articles mentioned, there are thousands of desirable goods at the Dollar Store, that would surprise even our largest merchants to see, sold for $1 each. The Dollar Store has now been in successful operation for over three years. During that time there have been fourteen imitations, all of which have failed. The proprietors of the Dollar Store are justly proud of the reputation they have won by selling goods for at least one-half what they can be purchased for elsewhere. There are thirty-six gentlemen and twenty-seven ladies employed to exhibit and sell goods at the Dollar store, which is located at No. 617 Broadway, opposite Bond-st., and under the Grand Central Hotel.—*Advertisement.*

The Texas Liebig's Extract of Meat is found a great comfort by such people who require a Meat nourishment. A. GLANZ, Sole Agent, No. 244 William-street, New-York. —*Advertisement.*

Royal Havana Lottery.

$250,000 DRAWN EVERY 17 DAYS.

Tickets, cashed, information furnished, orders promptly filled. The highest rates paid for Doubloons, Spanish Bank Bills, Government Securities, &c. TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

A New and Valuable Invention.

The celebrated ABEL COMBINATION LOOM can be seen for a few days only at No. 343 Broadway, first floor, rear office.

Manufacturers and capitalists are invited to call and examine this valuable invention. A stock company is now being organized for the control of territory.

Mississquoi Spring Water.

This is the original and only Spring Water which has wrought so many wonderful cures in cases of Cancer, Scrofula and Diseases of the Kidneys. For sale by druggists.

A fresh supply just received by J. F. HENRY, No. 1 College-place.

A Day must not be Lost—Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is fast approaching. Don't lose your hair. Cold-weather, storms, &c., increase its growth. Keep the head cool, the hair healthy. CHEVALIER LIFE FOR THE HAIR has the highest recommendations in the world. Restores gray hair, stops its falling out, increases its growth. As a hair-dressing, it has no question.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, Use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Napoleon's Cabinet CHAMPAGNE, at Delmonico's, and all first-class restaurants.

GENUINE VICHY WATER, the only cure for Dyspepsia, Gout, Diabetes, Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder. Use none but the genuine.

Gold Pens. FOLEY'S Fine Gold Pens and Pencils. Factory and salesroom No. 208 Broadway.

Dr. R. G. Perry, Dentist, Physiologist, No. 49 Bond-st., New-York, personally attends to children's delicious and natural management of their delicate gums, to insure to prize pearls appearance, luxurious and healthy growth.

To the Ladies.—Now is the time to free the complexion from Moth Patches, Freckles and Tan, by using PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION. It is reliable and harmless. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond-st., New-York. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Hair Dye. Hair Dye. Hair Dye.—The genuine WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere. Where has property applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

MARRIED.

PIXTON—PARKER.—In Harlem, on May 9, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Robert Holden, F. ALBERT PIXTON to MARIA E., daughter of C. H. PARKER. No cards.

HURST—SINCLAIR.—On Wednesday, May 10, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. John Quincy Adams, GEORGE G. HURST to EMILY A., daughter of Jacob Sinclair, all of this City.

PARKHILL—SMITH.—On Tuesday, May 9, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Dr. Kendrick, HERBERT S. PARKHILL to JULIA A. SMITH, all of this City.

DIED.

REUTNER.—On Friday, 12th inst., SUSAN M. REUTNER, daughter of the late Antoine A. Reutner, of the Island of Curacoa.

Her relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral on Monday, 15th inst., at 10 A. M., from her late residence, No. 18 Irving-place.

BURTUS.—On Saturday, May 13, JAS. A. BURTUS, in the 53d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, on Monday, the 15th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., at Calvary Church, corner of 4th-av. and 21st-st.

CROCKER.—On Saturday evening, after a brief illness, WILLIAM A. CROCKER, formerly of Taunton, Mass., in the

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—May 13.

FIRST BOARD.

$2,000 U. S. 5s, '81, C.(1117⅛) 20 Chi. Nor. Pf. 93
25 ..... 117⅛| 25 Del. & Hud. Canal 119⅝
$50 U. S. 5-20s C., '65, ... 109⅝| 100 Mechanics' Bk. 93
..... 109⅞| 10 Bk. of N. Y., 211
$2,000 U. S. 5-20s R., '64 (111⅝) 400 Cin. Coal & Mar. 60⅞
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C. (111⅝) ..... do. 60⅝
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C., '65 (111⅝) ..... do. 60⅞
$24,000 U. S. 5-20s C. (112⅛) 100 West. U. Tel. 80⅞
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C. (112⅛) ..... do. 80⅝
$5,000 U. S. 5-20s C. (112⅛) ..... do. 80⅞
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C., '67 (112⅛) 200 Del. & Hud. Canal 119⅝
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C., '67 (112⅛) 100 Cin. Coal & Mar. 60⅞
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C., '67 (112⅛) 100 Mariposa Pf. 50
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C., '67 (112⅛) 100 Mariposa Com. 20⅝
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C., '67 (112⅛) 100 Pacific Mail 40⅞
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C., '67 (112⅛) ..... do. 40⅝
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C., '67 (112⅛) ..... do. 40⅞
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C., '67 (112⅛) ..... do. ..... bot. cash 40⅞
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C., '67 (112⅛) ..... do. ..... bot. cash 40⅝
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C., '67 (112⅛) ..... do. 40⅞
$1,000 U. S. 5-20s C., '67 (112⅛) ..... do. .....

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!

WILL OFFER,

ON MONDAY, MAY 15,

A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

SUMMER SILKS,

Jet STRIPES, CHECKS AND CHECKS, AT

VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

COLORED GROS GRAIN SILKS,

IN ALL THE FASHIONABLE AND DESIRABLE SHADES, COMPRISING ONE OF THE BEST SELECTED STOCKS TO BE FOUND IN THIS CITY.

GREAT ATTRACTIONS IN BLACK SILKS!

100 PIECES BONNETT GROS GRAIN,

AT $1 25 AND UPWARD.

100 PIECES MADONA GROS GRAIN,

AT $1 50 AND UPWARD.

100 PIECES GOURD GROSRAT GROS GRAIN,

AT $1 75 AND UPWARD.

100 PIECES JAMES McCREERY & CO.'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SILK,

FROM $2

ALSO, AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT IN LOWER GRADE GROS GRAIN AND TAFFETAS, FROM $1 PER YARD.

WE HAVE ALSO THE PLEASURE TO ANNOUNCE TO OUR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC THAT WE HAVE BEEN APPOINTED SOLE AGENTS IN THE UNITED STATES FOR THE CELEBRATED

"ORIGINAL JOUVIN KID GLOVE."

AND WILL ALWAYS HAVE IN STOCK ALL THE NEWEST STYLES AND COLORS, IN 1, 2, 3 AND 4 BUTTONS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.

ON MONDAY, MAY 15,

WILL ADD TO THEIR

POPULAR DRESS-GOODS STOCK

200 PIECES OF MIXED ARMURE POPLINS,

AT 20c. PER YARD.

200 PIECES OF CHALLIE PLAIDS,

AT 20c. PER YARD.

200 PIECES OF FRENCH POPLINS,

WITH LUSTER, 25c. PER YARD.

200 PIECES OF JAPANESE POPLINS, AT 25c.

200 PIECES OF BLACK AND WHITE ALPACA PLAIDS, AT 25c.

200 PIECES OF SILK WEFT MOHAIR, FOR SUITS, AT 25c. PER YARD.

FRENCH ORGANDINES, WITH COLORED BORDERS, A NOVELTY, 25c. PER YARD.

FRENCH CHALLIES, PLAIN COLORS,

IN GREAT VARIETY.

LINEN SUITINGS, A SPLENDID WASHING MATERIAL, 25c. PER YARD.

FIM'S IRISH POPLINS, ALL QUALITIES,

IN NEW SPRING SHADES.

A FRESH ASSORTMENT OF JAPANESE SILKS, IN CHECKS AND STRIPES, ALL COLORS,

FORMING THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK TO BE FOUND IN THIS CITY.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

ON MONDAY, MAY 15,

WILL OFFER GREAT BARGAINS IN

REAL LACES

PURCHASED AT THE RECENT AUCTION SALES.

REAL CHANTILLY SHAWLS FROM $25 TO $400.

LLAMA LACE SHAWLS AND SACKS, IN EXQUISITE DESIGNS, FROM $45 TO $90.

REAL CHANTILLY SACKS, FROM $35 TO $200.

REAL CHANTILLY FLOUNCINGS, FROM $8 TO $70.

REAL GUIPURE LACE, AT $1, WORTH $1 50.

THREAD LACE BARBES, $5 TO $8 50, WORTH $10 AND $15.

REAL POINT APPLIQUE LACES, $2 50 AND $3, WORTH $4 AND $5.

POINT APPLIQUE AND DUCHESSE POINT COLLARS, $7 50 and $12, WORTH $15 and $20.

REAL VALENCIENNES SETS, FLOWING SLEEVES, $9 TO $40.

REAL VALENCIENNES HANDKERCHIEFS, $1 TO $60.

REAL VALENCIENNES COLLARS, $1 25 TO $20.

REAL VALENCIENNES CHEMISETTES, $5 to $25.

REAL VALENCIENNES CAPES, $25 TO $90.

ALSO, A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS, IN THE LATEST STYLES, AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

LACE PARASOLS, FROM $4 50 TO $40.

INDIA CAMBRIC HAIR SHAWLS and SCARFS AT MUCH BELOW COST OF IMPORTATION.

CUSTOMERS AND STRANGERS ARE INVITED TO EXAMINE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER

ON MONDAY, MAY 15,

A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF LADIES' WHITE LAWN AND BUFF LINEN WALKING SUITS,

AT PRICES FROM $5 50 TO $14.

PIQUE WALKING SUITS, AT $16, WORTH $22.

SWISS WALKING SUITS, (VERY FINE,) AT $25.

SWISS TUNICS AND OVERSKIRTS,

FROM $12 TO $35.

BERLIN SUITS IN WASH POPLIN, $25,

REDUCED FROM $40.

SILK AND MOHAIR SUITS, IN STOCK, OR MADE TO ORDER.

LINEN DRESSES, HANDSOMELY BRAIDED, FOR CHILDREN FROM TWO TO EIGHT YEARS OLD,

$3 75 TO $6 50.

COTTON CHEMISETTES, TUCKED YOKES, 75c.

CAMBRIC CHEMISETTES, TUCKED YOKES, $1.

TUCKED SKIRTS, $1.

FRENCH CORSETS, BEST SHAPES.

THE SEPTEMBER CORSET.

FOR YEARS AT ONE DOLLAR, $1 75.

INFANTS' LACE CAPS REDUCED TO $5.

INFANTS' WARDROBES COMPLETE, $25.

LADIES' TROUSSEAUS, $125.

GARMENTS MADE TO ORDER,

FOR LADIES OR CHILDREN,

MADE TO ORDER.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL ON MONDAY, MAY 15,

LARGELY REPLENISH THEIR STOCK OF FINE WHITE GOODS, WITH

PIQUES, CORDED, TUCKED AND SWISSES,

JACONETS, CAMBRICS, FIGURED, DOTTED SWISS, EMBROIDERED AND VICTORIA LAWNS,

AT EXCEEDINGLY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

BROADWAY, 9TH-AV., 8TH AND 9TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, MAY 15,

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN LACE FLOUNCINGS, SCARFS AND BLACK AND WHITE TRIMMING LACES,

AND THEY WILL OFFER

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LLAMA LACE POINTS AND EMBROIDERED CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, HAMBURG TRIMMINGS, FANCY LACE TRIMMINGS, &c.

BROADWAY, 9TH-AV., 8TH AND 9TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL ON MONDAY, MAY 15, MAKE A MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF LADIES' WALKING SUITS, MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S DRESSES, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERGARMENTS, PARIS MADE CLOAKS, SACQUES, &c.

LADIES' AND MISSES' HATS AND BONNETS TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.

FLOWERS, FEATHERS, &c.

BOYS' CLOTHING IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES, AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

BROADWAY, 9TH-AV., 8TH AND 9TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.,

ON MONDAY, MAY 15, WILL OFFER

THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF

DRESS GOODS

EVER OFFERED TO THE TRADE BY ONE FIRM IN THIS CITY.

THOSE DESIROUS OF OBTAINING EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS ARE RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED TO EXAMINE.

BROADWAY, 9TH-AV., 8TH AND 9TH STS.

AT MRS. GAYNOR'S,

No. 854 Broadway, corner of 12th-st.,

CORSETS A SPECIALTY.

ELEGANT SHAPES AND STYLES.

Paris hand-made and E. Wetzler's woven corsets, children's corsets, waists, shoulder-braces, nursing corsets,

Abdominal supporters.

Skirts and tournures,

In her stock, in all the latest styles, in crinine, demi-Crinine, and walking skirts.

Pompadour Cloaks.

N. B.—20 dozen elegant shapes real Paris corsets, at less than half price. Balance of the stock removed last Fall from our old store. No. 854 Broadway, near 12th-st.

HAIR! HAIR!

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR equal to human hair; whitenese, elasticene, switches, $1 each; human hair, as cheap as the cheapest; switches, finest grade, $1 50 each and upwards; children's braids, $2 per set. Ladies' own chignons dressed over for $1 cents.

No. 352 BOWERY,

Near Great Jones-st.

DRY GOODS.

A.—ALTMAN BROS. & CO. CARD.

6TH-AV., NEAR 21ST-ST.,

BEG TO INFORM THE PUBLIC THAT THEY ARE PREPARED TO CHALLENGE COMPETITION IN PRICES ON EVERY ARTICLE IN ALL THEIR DEPARTMENTS.

ALTMAN BROS. & CO.

Nos. 321 and 323 6th-av., near 21st-st.

A.—ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

Nos. 321 and 323 6th-av., near 21st-st.,

STILL CONTINUE

their great attractive sale from last week, and will offer another extensive assortment for the week COMMENCING MONDAY, May 15, on every article in all their departments. Will open on MONDAY,

50 pieces elegant TAPESTRY SILKS, 36 inches wide, at 87c. which is three or four cents cheaper, and very desirable to wear under grenadine dresses.

50 pieces each elegant TRIMMING SILKS, at 81, 81 25 and 81 50.

50 pieces each elegant GROS GRAIN SILKS, 36 inches wide, at $1 50, $1 75 and $2.

25 pieces each of EXTRA RICH GROS GRAIN SILKS, 36 inches wide, at $2 25, $2 and $2 50, and comprise the most desirable and fashionable shades.

Great bargains in SASH and SONNET RIBBONS.

ELEGANT SASH RIBBONS at 45c., 75c., 85c., 90c., $1 and $1 25, in all the most desirable shades. A large assortment of

LADIES' NEW SCARFS AND TIES at great bargains, at

ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

Nos. 321 and 323 6th-av., near 21st-st.

A.—AT ALTMAN BROS. & CO.

GREAT OPENING OF LACES.

Have purchased an entire line of

REAL LACES,

Consisting principally of REAL THREAD AND GUIPURE LACES in all widths,

BEING THE PROCEEDS OF A LARGE CONSIGNMENT SOLD

And having been sold at an enormous sacrifice, we are enable to offer them at unparalleled low prices. Extra inducements offered to the trade.

ALTMAN BROS. & CO.

Nos. 321 and 323 6th-av., near 21st-st.

A.—ALTMAN, BROS. & CO.,

In KID, SILK, and LISLE THREAD GLOVES, HOSIERY, &c., our stock being extremely large, we are merely able to describe but a few, as follows:

One case BUFF LISLE GLOVES at 10c. pair.

One case LISLE GAUNTLETS at 20c. pair.

One case DOE-SKIN GAUNTLETS at 25c. pair.

One case EMBROIDERED COLORED KID GLOVES 50c. pair.

One case COLORED MARQUISE KID GLOVES at 62c. pair.

One case BLACK KID GLOVES, warranted real KIDS, worth $1 25, at $1 00 pair.

One case, last received, 12 full regular made LADIES' HOSE, at 20c. pair.

One case fine ENGLISH BALBRIGGAN HOSE, elegantly finished, with extra double heels, toes and soles, worth $1, we shall offer at 50c. pair.

Also, great bargains in MISSES' FINE HOSE and GENTS' and YOUTH'S BROWN HALF HOSE.

ALTMAN, BROS. & CO.,

Nos. 321 and 323 6th-av., near 21st-st.

A.—AT ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

6th-av., near 21st-st.

CONTINUED ATTRACTIVE SALE OF SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES OF DRESS GOODS.

On MONDAY MORNING, May 15, we shall open an extensive and beautiful assortment of

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER DRESS GOODS, comprising a large and choice selection in all the NEW colors of every shade,

AT UNPRECEDENTED LOW PRICES,

as follows:

NEW SPRING POPLINS,

In all colors and shades, at 25c. per yard.

NEW SPRING FRENCH DE PARIS CHENE, 25c.

WEST END STRIPES, at 25c. per yard.

ABYSSINIAN STRIPES, at 25c. per yard.

PLAID MOHAIRS, at 25c. per yard.

PLAIN MOHAIRS, at 25c. per yard.

In Fine, Fresh shades at 50c. per yard.

NEWISH POPLINS, one of the most desirable materials for SPRING WEAR, in all the new shades, at 62½c. per yard.

CHAMBERTIA LUSTRES, also very desirable and attractive, in all the new shades, at 62c. per yard.

Will also be exhibited a full line of superior fine FRENCH DRESS GOODS in

SILK FOULARD FONGEES, fast quality, at 50c. per yard.

SILK and WOOL IRISH POPLINS, at $1 per yard.

SILK CHALLIES, in SILK and WORSTED, at $1 per yard.

Same quality retailed on Broadway at $1 25 and $1 50 per yard.

Full and complete line of WHITE PIQUES, at extremely low prices, ranging from 50c., 62c., 75c., 87c., 90c., 95c. and 99c. per yard.

Also a full and complete line of BLACK and MOURNING DRESS GOODS, in CASHMERES, HENRIETTA, TAMISE and TEMPERLIC CLOTHS, REPS, ALPACAS, &c., all offered at very low prices.

BLACK ALPACAS, good quality, at 25c. per yard.

BLACK ALPACAS, superior quality, at 37½c. per yard.

BLACK GRENADINES, extra quality, at 25c. per yard.

BLACK ALPACAS, silk lustre, at 62½c. per yard.

BLACK GRENADINES. The same low prices they were offered at last week, and which were very much lower than any other house in the City. Prices as follows:

BLACK GRENADINES, sold elsewhere at 50c. to 62½c. per yard.

BLACK GRENADINES, sold elsewhere at 62½c. to 75c. per yard.

BLACK GRENADINES, sold elsewhere at 75c. to 87½c. per yard.

BLACK GRENADINES, sold elsewhere at $1, at 75c. per yard.

BLACK GRENADINES, super-extra quality, at $1.

BLACK GRENADINES, double widths, two yards wide, at $1 and $1 25.

In our WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT we also offer the same inducements as last week, as follows:

DAMASK TABLE NAPKINS at 25c., $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 50, and $4 per dozen.

DAMASK TOWELS at $1, $1 50, $2, $2 50, and $3 per dozen.

EXTRA FINE DAMASK TOWELS at $7 50 and $9 per dozen.

FINE TABLE DAMASK at 62c., 75c., 87½c., and $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 50, $3, and $4 per yard.

FINE DAMASK, in all widths, at 62c., 75c., and $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 50, $3, and $4 per yard.

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS at $4 75, $5 50, $7 50, and $9 per pair.

NOTTINGHAM LACES QUILTS at $1 87, $2 25, $2 50, $4, $4 50, and $5, at

ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

Nos. 321 and 323 6th-av., near 21st-st.

A.—AT ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

6th-av., near 21st-st.

Continues attractions in Ladies' Spring and Summer DRESS and WALKING COSTUMES in all the latest styles, and at immense surprise.

BUFF LINEN WALKING SUITS at $5 75.

BUFF LINEN WALKING SUIT, in two colors, complete, at $6 50.

DOVE-COLORED WALKING SUITS, with deep-pleated flounces, two rows perpendicular puffing, with long court-train over-skirt, with postillion basque to match, complete assortment, at $9 50.

WHITE and DOVE WALKING SUITS, with two deep-pleated flounces, long court-train over-skirt, with postillion basque to match, suits complete at $9 50.

PEARL LINEN WALKING SUIT, with three-gathered flounces, one row very deep diagonal trimming, with long court-train over-skirt, with postillion basque to match, all complete at $9 50.

Over 20 different styles in all the most desirable makes, in white, buff, gray, yellow and brown linen, linen and grass-cloth, at exceedingly low prices, which we respectfully invite all to call and examine.

Also, a full and complete assortment of

LADIES' WALKING and TRAVELING SUITS, in WORSTED and MOHAIR POPLINS, ranging in prices from $10, $12, $15, $20, $25 to $50.

Also, a large assortment of the most desirable materials for SPRING WEAR, in all the new shades, at 62½c., 75c., 87½c., $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 50, $3, and $4 per yard.

Same quality retailed on Broadway at $1 25 and $1 50 per yard.

Full and complete line of WHITE PIQUES, at extremely low prices, ranging from 50c., 62c., 75c., 87½c., 90c., 95c. and 99c. per yard.

Also a full and complete line of BLACK and MOURNING DRESS GOODS, in CASHMERES, HENRIETTA, TAMISE and TEMPERLIC CLOTHS, REPS, ALPACAS, &c., all offered at very low prices.

BLACK ALPACAS, good quality, at 25c. per yard.

BLACK ALPACAS, superior quality, at 37½c. per yard.

BLACK GRENADINES, extra quality, at 25c. per yard.

BLACK ALPACAS, silk lustre, at 62½c. per yard.

BLACK GRENADINES. The same low prices they were offered at last week, and which were very much lower than any other house in the City. Prices as follows:

BLACK GRENADINES, sold elsewhere at 50c. to 62½c. per yard.

BLACK GRENADINES, super quality, at 62½c. per yard.

BLACK GRENADINES, sold elsewhere at 75c. to 87½c. per yard.

BLACK GRENADINES, sold elsewhere at $1, at 75c. per yard.

BLACK GRENADINES, super-extra quality, at $1.

BLACK GRENADINES, double widths, two yards wide, at $1 and $1 25.

In our WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT we also offer the same inducements as last week, as follows:

DAMASK TABLE NAPKINS at 25c., $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 50, $3, and $4 per dozen.

DAMASK TOWELS at $1, $1 50, $2, $2 50, $3, and $4 per dozen.

EXTRA FINE DAMASK TOWELS at $7 50 and $9 per dozen.

FINE TABLE DAMASK at 62c., 75c., 87½c., and $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 50, $3, and $4 per yard.

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS at $4 75, $5 50, $7 50, and $9 per pair.

NOTTINGHAM LACES QUILTS at $1 87, $2 25, $2 50, $4, $4 50, and $5, at

ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

Nos. 321 and 323 6th-av., near 21st-st.

A.—AT ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

6th-av., near 21st-st.

Will open on MONDAY, May 15, a choice selection of HEMP, MILLINERY LACES and SEAWEEDS, all of this season's importation, at 87½, $1, $1 25, $1 50, and upward, at

ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

Nos. 321 and 323 6th-av., near 21st-st.

A.—AT ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

6th-av., near 21st-st.

Offer a large stock of LACE PARASOL COVERS at extremely low prices. We also challenge competition in PARASOLS, having received a large assortment in all the latest styles of NEW SPRING PARASOLS and SUN UMBRELLAS, which we shall offer at less than former prices. We shall also close out balance of last year's stock at 50 cents and $2, which is less than one-fourth the cost. At ALTMAN, BROS. & CO.

A.—ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

6th-av., near 21st-st.,

Would respectfully direct the attention of our customers and the public to our GENTS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT, to which we have paid especial attention, intending in the future to make it one of our specialties; also, to our finely FINISHED WHITE DRESS SHIRTS made to order, which we guarantee a perfect fit in all cases, of the finest material and workmanship, at $11, $15 and $18 per half dozen.

We will also call attention to an assortment in this department, and are certain our customers will save from twenty-five to fifty per cent. We have a large selection of new spring SCARFS, TIES and BOWS, in the latest styles. Also full and complete assortment of DRESS SHIRTS in stock. SHIRT COLLARS and CUFFS, COTTON BRACES, ELASTIC SUSPENDERS, GRAVATS, STOCKS, SCARF PINS, SHIRT STUDS, COLLAR and SLEEVE BUTTONS, &c., &c.

Also, full line gent's Summer SHIRTS and DRAWERS at 50c., 62½c., $1 and upward. Also, full line of BOYS' and YOUTH'S HALF HOSE, extra quality, full regular made, as 25c. per pair. Also, best British Lisle Thread and silk Balbriggan HALF HOSE, just received, at 50 per dozen, at ALTMAN BROS. & CO.,

Nos. 321 and 323 6th-av., near 21st-st.

DRY GOODS.

TURNBULL'S

FORMERLY OF BOSTON,

NO. 465 6TH-AV.,

BETWEEN 28TH AND 29TH STS.

We offer to our customers (this week) some very attractive and cheap goods, viz.:

400 dozen MARSEILLES TOILET MATS, 20c.; a cash of five, just one-third their value.

STRIPED SACHARILLA MUSLIN (Swiss) at 12½c.; worth 25c.

1944 MARSEILLES QUILTS at $1 25, cheap.

A lot of SCOTCH LOOM DAMASK, (half bleached,) extra heavy, 50c., 55c. and 60c., new pattern.

NOTTINGHAM CURTAIN LACE, from 25c. up; beautiful designs.

HOSE. We call attention to our real, genuine make, at $7 50 a dozen; worth $9.

FIGURED FRENCH WHITE MARSEILLES, at 25c.; worth 50c.

We would invite attention to our DOMESTIC HOUSEKEEPING, and WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENTS, as not unworthy of a comparison with those of some of our pretentious neighbors.

TURNBULL'S,

NO. 465 6TH-AV.

DIAMOND D MOHAIR.

It is an old maxim that a good article is always the cheapest in the end, and to nothing does this more fully apply than alpaca. Unfortunately, it is almost impossible for the consumer to know a good make from a bad one till worn, and the only safe course to pursue is to purchase from that in regard to which guaranteed to wear well. The Diamond Mohair is one of the honest old original makes that first rendered the fabric so popular for its brilliancy, color and lasting qualities, and as well made now as they were twenty years ago.

Imitations are they are difficult to introduce at first, ladies preferring heavier and more leathery goods. Being a close, even thread, and not over warp, and not as heavy as an alpaca can honestly be made. The leathery goods are produced by elastic dressing and an undue quantity of cotton, and, of course, they soon lose their fine lustre and wrinkle easily, and lose their color, and the dress is done.

The Diamond Mohairs, made only from the best alpaca yarn, are naturally brilliant and will not lose their brilliancy by wearing, but rather improve; and, having no dressing in them, are not injured by water. Observe the brand, and do not be persuaded to take any other till you have tried these goods once, and you will find you have a handsome dress that will remain handsome for years.

Now to be had from nearly all first-class retailers.

N. B. FALCONBIE & CO.,

Sole importers.

MOURNING GOODS.

W. JACKSON,

CORNER OF BROADWAY AND WAVERLEY-PLACE,

Calls special attention to the following goods:

BLACK IRON-FRAME GRENADINES, 40c.;

worth 50c.

BLACK IRON-FRAME GRENADINES, 50c.;

worth 62c.

BLACK IRON-FRAME GRENADINES, 60c.;

worth 75c.

BLACK IRON-FRAME GRENADINES, 75c.;

worth $1.

BLACK IRON-FRAME GRENADINES, $1;

worth $1 50.

BLACK IRON-FRAME GRENADINES, $1 10;

worth $1 50.

THE HANDSOMEST ON THE STREET.

WE RESPECTFULLY REQUEST LADIES TO CALL AND EXAMINE BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE, OUR STOCK IS UNUSUALLY LARGE AND REPLETE WITH GREAT BARGAINS.

BRAISTED & CO.,

LATE

BRAISTED, DOUGHERTY & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

No. 1,199 Broadway, St. James Hotel,

will open on MONDAY, May 15, a new line of English and Scotch goods for Spring and Summer wear.

FOUNTAIN'S INDIA STORE, NO. 889 Broadway, corner 18th-st., upstairs, has a rare and beautiful assortment of India goods.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

AT FORT WASHINGTON.

FOR SALE,

THE HOWLAND MANSION AND GROUNDS, SHOT-TOWER PROPERTIES, STABLES, &c.

Finest place on Manhattan Island.

C. LESPINASSE, No. 35 Pine-st.

ACT PROMPTLY WHEN BARGAINS ARE OFFERED.—FOR SALE—Four-story brown-stone house, high stoop, 47th-st. near Park-av.; 19 feet wide, hard-wood finish; including carpets, mirrors, chandeliers and shades; only $24,000 in fee.

West 25th-st., near 5th-av., four-story brown-stone house, high stoop, 20x50x102, elegantly finished, (furniture sold if desired); only $27,000 in fee.

WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

CENTRAL PARK LOTS, ON 6TH AND 7TH avs., opposite the Park; also, lots on the streets adjacent to the Park; also, Madison-av. lots, single or in plots; also, lots on 8th-av., south of the Park; also, lots, the nearest and finest to the Park. Among the above will be found several desirable blocks and parcels. For diagrams and particulars apply to ALLEN & BROWN, No. 96 Broadway.

FORTY-EIGHTH-ST., NEAR 6TH-AV.—Four-story brown-stone modern dwelling, 20x50x100 feet; parlors finished in hard woods; mantels easy; also, a printed list of west-side houses for sale by

V. K. STEVENSON & SON,

No. 11 Pine-st.

FIFTH-AV., NEAR 70TH-ST.—A choice corner plot, (four, six or eight lots;) prices and terms very reasonable; also, fine corner plots and single lots, below and fronting the Park, and on side-streets adjacent; also, on Madison-av. W. P. REYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

$17,500.—FOR SALE ON 41ST-ST., not far from Broadway, four-story brick and brown-stone house, 20x40x126.5; terms extremely easy. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

A VERY DESIRABLE CORNER. A property in the city of Brooklyn, which pays handsomely, paying a rental of $12,000, below 40th-st.

HATCH & VAN DOREN,

No. 610 6th-av., between 35th and 36th sts.

$30,000—BARGAIN WORTH LOOKING AFTER.—Four-story, high stoop, stone; new and handsomely finished in walnut; size, 24x55 by 100; terms easy; within ten minutes' walk of Fordham Depot; only one hour's drive from Fifth-avenue Hotel; also, forty-eight lots of land lying near Jerome Park and Central-av., and within the proposed limits of annexation to New-York City, in plots of from six to twelve lots, at grade. There can be no question as to the great prospective value of these lots.

Servants put rent, may remain on speculation and mortgage for three years.

For maps, terms and particulars, apply at the office of the Auctioneer, No. 61 Pine-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

LOTS! LOTS!! LOTS!!!

Don't fail to attend the great sale of twenty-three valuable lots to be sold at auction on the premises, in Flushing, TUESDAY, May 16, at 2 o'clock P. M., which is the result of a special depot; leaves four trains a day, and two other roads now being built; centrally located, and in the best part of the village. Sale positive; terms easy.

ELIZABETH, N. J.—FOR SALE—$5,000, 5 per cent, balance can remain on bond and mortgage; house with eight rooms, one throughout, parlor 12 by 15; new and complete; cellar, with washtubs and hot and cold water, three large bedrooms and hall bedrooms upstairs; good garret and cellar; eight minutes' walk from depot, and five minutes from Grove Church; only five hours from Jamesville, N. Y. TEN PER CENT. and auction fee on day of sale; thirty per cent on 22d day of June, at office of WILSON M. POWELL, No. 7 Pine-st. Balance sixty days; deeds will be delivered. Balance sixty days on bond and mortgage.

Trains leave Hunter's Point on day of sale at 10½ A. M.; James-slip and 34th-st., New-York, half hour earlier, returning at 2½ P. M.

Maps at Potter Bros., New-York, and at Wilmer, Wilkins & Co., No. 7 Pine-st.; Wilmer & Co., No. 203 Pearl-st.

COTTAGE HOMES IN THE SUBURBS.

$50

SPLENDID BUILDING PLOTS, FIFTEEN NEWLY-FURNISHED HOUSES AT WHITESTONE, LONG ISLAND,

ON THURSDAY, June 1, 1871,

BY

A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO.,

Auctioneers.

Five minutes' walk of the depot; a finished avenue, already sewered, curbed, guttered and Macadamized, and paid for; thirty trains daily; taxes are limited by charter to one-half of one per cent; terms most liberal. Particulars at No. 71 Cedar-st.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE LOTS ON 107TH-AV. AND 7TH-ST.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. B. WILSON & CO. will sell at auction, on THURSDAY, May 18, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway:

TENTH-AVENUE—Four lots, east side of 106th-av., commencing on the north-east corner of 8th-st.

TENTH-AVENUE—Four lots, west side of 107th-av., commencing on the north-west corner of 8th-st.

SEVENTH-AVENUE—Two lots, east side and gore, north side of 102d-st., commencing 100 feet west of 10th-av., and near the Boulevard.

ONE HUNDRED AND SECOND-STREET—Seven lots, north side of 102d-st., commencing 100 feet west of 10th-av.

Maps at the office of the auctioneer.

HUGH N. CAMP, Auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 17, AT 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, sale of valuable property in Westchester County, near Jerome Park and Central-av., within ten minutes' walk of Fordham Depot, and one hour's drive from Fifth-avenue Hotel; also, forty-eight lots of land lying near Jerome Park and Central-av., and within the proposed limits of annexation to New-York City, in plots of from six to twelve lots, at grade. There can be no question as to the great prospective value of these lots.

Servants put rent, may remain on speculation and mortgage for three years.

For maps, terms and particulars, apply at the office of the Auctioneer, No. 61 Pine-st.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

O. H. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

Absolute Public Sale of

200 BUILDING PLOTS,

ON THE HEIGHTS AT

RUTHERFURD PARK,

Tuesday, May 16,

By A. D. MELLICK, Jr., & BRO.

Property now ready for examination, and is the most superb and accessible suburban land estate ever offered at public sale; ONE HUNDRED FEET ABOVE TIDE-WATER; between and conveniently to three stations on two broad-gauge double-track railroads; forty minutes from Broadway; access all grades; plank walks; abundant trains. SPLENDID MOUNTAIN AND RIVER VIEWS and good neighbors.

SPECIAL TRAIN 11¼ A. M., DAY OF SALE, by Erie Railway, from foot of Chambers-st. Luncheon on ground. MUSIC BY DE GRANILA'S FULL SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND. Get maps and free passes of the auctioneers, No. 6 Pine-st.

S. DINGEE, Auctioneer.

EXECUTOR'S SALE

OF THE ESTATE OF THE LATE JUDGE A. W. BRADFORD,

THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1871, ON THE GROUNDS, at the Harrison Station of the New-York and New-Haven Railroad, in

RYE, WESTCHESTER COUNTY,

one hour from New-York, thirty minutes from Harlem Bridge. All trains are to stop at Harrison after May 17. Annual commutation, $100.

NINETY ACRES,

IN PLOTS OF FROM TWO TO SEVEN ACRES EACH.

ALSO, "THE MANSION,"

of thirty rooms, with 8 25-100 acres of land, and the extensive stables, conservatories and out-buildings.

SALE WITHOUT RESERVE.

SIXTY PER CENT. MAY REMAIN.

A village is growing up near the station. The visitor read (the plans of which are in actual preparation) secures quick transit, and at once the forty towns of Southern Westchester will grow together into one great city.

The special excursion train, 9 A. M. and 11½ A. M., New-York and New-Haven Railroad, corner 27th-st and 4th-av.

Maps and circulars of H. S. JAQUES, No. 38 Chambers-st., or

S. DINGEE & CO., Auctioneers, No. 52 Cedar-st.

PEREMPTORY FORECLOSURE SALE OF

Five Brown-Stone Houses and Lots

ON THE

Northerly Side of Thirty-fifth-st., between 9th-av. and the Grand Boulevard,

By RULLEE, WIERING & CO., at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, on MONDAY, 22d inst., at 12 o'clock.

Houses, each three-story high-stoop, 21 by 50 feet. $10,000 on each house and lot due to the Bond and mortgage of $50,000.

The houses to be sold are the fifth, seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth houses from Ninth-av.

E. A. LAWRENCE, Auctioneer.

BOWNE ESTATE—128 ACRES—FLUSHING, LONG ISLAND.—Supreme Court Sale, in partition, under the direction of Samuel B. Murphy, Esq., referee.

BUILDING PLOTS, VILLA SITES, FLUSHING, LONG ISLAND.

Everybody is going to Flushing

BROADWAY

It is the most attractive and accessible suburb of NEW-YORK.

FORTY-FOUR TRAINS DAILY.

DOWN FALL TO ELEVEN CENTS.

AT THE FIRST GREAT AUCTION SALE OF THE SEASON,

THURSDAY, 25TH MAY, AT 10 O'CLOCK, ON THE PREMISES,

THIRTY-SIX SPLENDID PLOTS OF ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR AND FIVE ACRES EACH,

with the old mansion and its historic grounds and gardens, beautifully situated on Broadway, Station of the Flushing and North Side Railroad. High, with good natural drainage, and fronting on Broadway, Sanford, Jamaica and Flushing-aves., and the Bayside Plank Road to the Sound. Four to the mile from depot, and ten minutes from Jamaica. TEN PER CENT. and auction fee on day of sale; thirty per cent on 22d day of June, at office of WILSON M. POWELL, No. 7 Pine-st. Balance sixty days; deeds will be delivered. Balance sixty days on bond and mortgage.

Trains leave Hunter's Point on day of sale at 10½ A. M.; James-slip and 34th-st., New-York, half hour earlier, returning at 2½ P. M.

Maps at Potter Bros., New-York, and at Wilmer, Wilkins & Co., No. 7 Pine-st.; Wilmer & Co., No. 203 Pearl-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A VERY DESIRABLE HOUSE and lot, in a thriving town on the border of a fine bay, twenty-five miles from the City; house two-story and basement, with all the modern improvements, with a variety of fruit and flowers; location splendid. Apply to or address the owner, GEORGE VACKEY, No. 39 John-st.

AT TARRYTOWN.—FOR SALE, EXCHANGE OR LEASE, a large first-class house, very desirably located; commands fine views of Hudson River, within five minutes' walk of depot.

BLACKWELL & MARKS,

Nos. 55 and 57 Liberty-st.

LONG BRANCH.—SOLE REAL ESTATE Agents in New-York.

HENRY G. & DAVISON BROWN.

Representated at the Branch by Henry W. Howland, at the United States Hotel.

Printed catalogues mailed free.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, land and village lots for sale; a great variety, beautifully situated, 20 minutes by rail from N. Y. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, 343 Broadway, 9 to 11; or Orange, corner Main and Cona-sts.

A GOOD FARM AND A FINE COUNTRY RESIDENCE near Fishkill Landing, Dutchess County. BLACKWELL & MARKS, No. 55 Liberty-st.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—BROADway property between 35th and 59th sts., or 8th-av. property between 52d-st. and the Park; a plot with 75 or 100 feet frontage, with lot in rear; all prompt if properly performed. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

AUCTION SALES.

JOSEPH HEGEMAN & CO., Auctioneers—At the salesroom, Willoughby, corner Pearl-st., Brooklyn.

MONDAY, MAY 15, AT 9½ A. M.—Last day of the annual sale of carpets; a balance of catalogue; about 250 lots of three-ply and ingrain, oil-cloths, and a number of royal Wilton, velvet, Brussels carpets; some as good as new. All goods sent up to us on MONDAY will be sold the same day.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

GEORGE T. MOORE, NO. 679 BOWERY, manufacturer of every kind of carriage, wagon and buggy, under his own supervision; he can insure the best quality of work. Repairing promptly attended to. Prices low.

A COMPLETE OUTFIT.—HANDSOME, sound bay carriage horse, no fault; coupe by Wood; harness, blankets, robes, &c. Has been used by a lady; will be sent on trial. Address superintendent, No. 40, Hotel Brunswick.

EDWARD MURPHY, CARRIAGE Maker, No. 225 (Prince-st.—All work made under personal inspection. Every facility for repairing on shortest notice. Coupes, Rockaways, Bleecker sts.

FOR SALE—LIGHT RO

THE UNKNOWN DEAD.

Touching and Interesting Scenes at the Morgue.

Ghastly Pictures—Nobody's Child—Smiling in Death—Mistaken Identity—Was He Murdered—"Dear Mother"—Unmourned and Unsung.

The unknown dead. Who are they? How did they live? Why, and how, did they die? How many were murdered? How many were suicides? How many have been mourned as lost and not found, by wife, father, mother, sister, child or friend? These are queries unanswerable by all the machinery we have for securing the peace and safety of society, and the ends of justice. Every year the number of unrecognized dead bodies that are buried in "Potter's Field" increases. This is a sad and startling fact. But more so is the circumstance that the indications of foul play are more numerous than ever. It is a subject invested with an interest second to none other in the course of our metropolitan life, and it has never met with deserved attention. The facts in this matter are startling. Perhaps there is less to deplore and fear than in foreign cities. But there is full enough to cause most grave concern.

DEAD MEN'S TALES.

That "dead men tell no tales" is an untrue adage. The dark, ghastly Morgue presents many silent witnesses to scenes of sorrow, crime and blood. The stiff, stark bodies are speechless, but eloquent, in evidence of hidden secrets. That wrong, violence or misfortune has led the way to death is at least faintly hinted; if not fully revealed, few, very few, of the friendless dead fail to indicate what they were in life, and how the hand of death laid hold of them. A visit to the Morgue, at the foot of Twenty-sixth-street, East River, will well repay the trouble of getting there. The popular idea of its loathesomeness is altogether incorrect. It is a spacious brick basement, shaded from the sunlight, but open to the light of day. A terra-cotta floor handsomely laid and kept scrupulously neat, large windows, and excellent ventilation renders the place more inviting than many of the popular resorts of the living. The room, twenty-five feet square, is divided in the centre by a glass partition. On one side is the audience-room, always open to visitors. The other side is for the dead. The bodies, neatly prepared by washing, &c., are covered with a rubber blanket, and laid upon marble tables. The faces are visible from any part of the room, the heads resting upon rubber pillows. A fine spray, forced from a water-pipe depending from the ceiling, is scattered over the trunk, and effectually preserves the remains. When decomposition has fairly set in, there is a sour, sickening odor in the place. But this does not penetrate through the partition, and cannot reach the spectators. Every body is thus preserved for recognition until mortification compels its burial. The Morgue was opened in June, 1866. Since then 694 bodies have been exposed there, of these 410 have been recognized; 284 were buried as unknown in Potter's Field. There are now thirty-two photographs of unrecognized persons of both sexes in this audience chamber.

GHOSTLY PICTURES.

A large frame set against the east wall contains a frightful array of dead people's pictures. The ghastliness of this display is indescribable. There is a variety of faces and figures. Nearly all classes are represented. The humble laborer, the well-to-do mechanic, the debauchee, the Magdalen, and the cultured and better class are plainly indicated. They are in all attitudes, and assumed every conceivable expression of countenance. It is not only curious, but interesting, to note the *tout ensemble*. "The ruling passion strong in death," is here exemplified. The features may be gray or distorted, and the body over so bloated, but the critical reader of human nature will glean from these some clue to the case.

NOBODY'S CHILD.

"Nobody knows her. Does anybody care?" asked a benevolent lady who gazed upon the dead form of one of her own sex. "No Marm, nobody," answered the police watchman. "Then I'll put some flowers in her coffin and a headstone at her grave," was the tearful reply. "She had a mother once, and I have daughters. Peace to her soul." And the lady brought the flowers and dropped tears on the face of the dead. Even the grim old watchman choked and drew his hand over his smarting eyes. This unknown girl was about twenty-three years of age, and as Warden BERRIMAN feelingly said, "As fair and beautiful as a lily." She was of a full round figure, a fine oval face, delicate features, and an intellectual head. No one knew her except by the name of "LILLY." She was brought in November, 1870, from a fashionable house of disrepute on the west side of town, died only in her night-dress. Death was caused by heart disease. Not a pang of suffering was visible in her face, but she appeared like one who had sunk down in a deep sleep, and was dreaming of mother and home.

SMILING IN DEATH.

Last June the body of an elderly gentleman of about fifty years was brought in. He had fallen dead in the street. He was a large full figure, five and a half feet in stature. [A massive, well-rounded head, high forehead, thick hair, full side and chin whiskers, broad face and large gray eyes complete the description. His clothing was of a fine quality and comely, though not in the full fashionable style. A pocket-book with a moderate amount of money, a letter and some cards in his pockets, gave not the slightest clue to his identity, but his whole appearance was that of a man in comfortable circumstances, and accustomed to move in good society. Some suppose him to have been a country merchant or manufacturer, who had come to this City to make purchases, and was taken with this sudden and fatal stroke of apoplexy. He might have had friends here who never suspected of his death. It is very easy to conceive of certain persons, of eccentric and lonely habits, (as a bachelor or widower) whose continued disappearance might even be officially inquired into. His first destination from his country home may have been to some other city or citizen, and thus all trace was lost. The picture represents him in an easy attitude, reclining upon his side, one hand grasping the lapel of the coat, the head sunk upon the breast, and the features indicating overwhelming languor, without agony. Around the mouth seems to linger a smile, as though it came just at the moment of dissolution. He was buried in grave No. — at Potter's Field.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

One of these photographs is that of an elderly lady of pleasing appearance. She was of medium height, stout figure, oval face, narrow head, with small hair, and wore a wig. The body was found drowned in the East River in September, 1869. The expression of the face indicated sudden fear or surprise. The hands seemed grasping, as a drowning person would, at some floating plank or other substance. The garments were plain, but handsome. The whole get of the figure was as though it had leaped or been plunged overboard without warning. The prevalent idea was that the old lady, in a demented condition, had wandered away from a comfortable home with her children, and been robbed and thrown into the river, or else had committed suicide while in a delirious state. After the remains had laid there for over two weeks, and been visited by thousands of persons, one day two young ladies entered. The moment they glanced at the face they recognized it as that of their mother. "It is mother! Oh! mother!" one sobbed, and the other was removed in a swoon. They were positive of the identity. Their mother had disappeared suddenly and unaccountably from their home. They supposed in a fit of insanity—and at the time that line body must have met with death.

The remains were tenderly removed to their house, sumptuously prepared for the grave, with all the elegance that affection and wealth could furnish. A large and imposing funeral, with many sixteen mourners, and an elegant church service, attended the rites of burial in the family cemetery. When the disconsolate daughters reached their gloomy home, they were met by their genuine mother, alive, well, and highly indignant. She had been to a distant and unthought-of relative's, from whence she returned as suddenly as she had left. Who had they buried? No one can answer. The body has never been disturbed, and the resemblance is said to have been most striking. There is no doubt this strange story can satisfy their minds by a visit to the Morgue.

WAS HE MURDERED?

As you look up toward the top of the picture-case a placard-mark meets your eye unlike all the others. It is that of a stout, strong man, of full stature, with a large head, and full features. The skull is badly crushed, and the forehead and face hideously disfigured. The figure is drawn down upon itself as though writhing in the agonies of death. The impression is that as a chance is that the person was a mechanic in ordinary circumstances, and was murdered, then thrown into the river while yet struggling in the last agonies of death. There is a paroxysm of agony evident in the contracted muscles of the face and neck, and a desperate clutching of the hands, as though reaching out in the last awful impulse of hope. The cheek is so badly bruised that the original expression is lost—indeed identification is almost impossible. The body was found in the water off the Battery. The clothing bears evidence to the foregoing impressions.

"DEAR MOTHER."

In 1869 a young man, engaged in painting the side of a house, fell from the scaffolding near the fourth story window, and, striking the pavement, was instantly killed. His body, after remaining in the Morgue two weeks without being identified, was interred in "God's acre" at "Potter's Field." In the pockets of his coat was found a sheet of paper dated, and the first line began with "Dear Mother." Evidently he had been interrupted at this point, and, folding up the paper, thrust it into his pocket to await a more convenient season. He was a young man of ordinary size. The head and face indicate a steady, generous-hearted fellow, and as one gazes upon the picture there comes a luminous vision of a good home and a widowed parent somewhere in the country, and a loved and lost boy whose last flash of thought in the throes of desolution might well have been: "Dear Mother." No one knows his history.

HORRIBLE OGRES.

One of the most horrible spectacles in that collection, is the head of a large negro. The photographer has only pictured the head protruding out of a shroud. The face is firmly set, the teeth displayed between the parted lips are in a ghastly grin, and the eyes staring and glaring in a hideous way, seem to meet yours with a dreadful fascination. There is an undefined something in that one picture which seems to hold one helplessly in his standing-place, and freeze one's blood with terror. This unfortunate was also found in the river, and had apparently lain down intoxicated on some wharf or vessel, and in a drunken stupor fallen overboard. Another scarcely less hideous face, leers at you with open eyes, from another direction. It is that of a woman, about fifty years of age, who fell dead with apoplexy in Third-avenue. The face is very broad, and the features unnaturally swollen. Long thick tresses of raven black hair fall over the shoulders, lending a wierd, witch-like expression to the whole person.

Another picture represents an elderly, stout man, resting in a painful position on his side. The head is long, high and narrow, the face and jaws disproportionately broad and angular, the hair and beard thick and scraggy, and the mouth large and stretched wide open. The teeth are visible. The eyes are closed, and the entire appearance is one of extreme pain. This man died of sun-stroke last Summer. And there are others peculiar and interesting.

UNMOURNED AND UNSUNG.

How hard it is to die when friends are dear and life is sweet, the reader knows. But could he visit the Morgue, breathe its atmosphere of death, and gaze upon the awful collection of pictures there, and muse upon the fact that hundreds of these unknown have once had friends, and home, and comfort, yet died under the most melancholy circumstances, the realization of this would probe the deepest sympathies of the soul. The instances quoted here are but specimens of many others of a similar nature. They do not include thousands of infants who are unrecognizable. The Coroner's books teem with the names of unknown dead. Legal investigation doubtless accounts for the natural death of bodies whose foul-play has possibly existed. It is a subject of never-ending horror.

FIELD SPORTS.

Base-Ball Game Between Policemen and Health Officials.

Yesterday afternoon two nines, composed of a party of policemen and of the officials of the Health Department, went over to Hoboken to pass a few hours' exercise on the ball field, and after a pleasant game on the Eagle Club Grounds at the Elysian Fields and an enjoyable afternoon spent, they returned to the City. The Health officials were victorious, as will be seen by the appended score:

POLICE.	O.	R.	I.	R.	HEALTH DEPARTMENT.	O.	R.	I.	R.
Jennings, 2d b.	4	3	1	1	Griswold, c.f.	4	4	1	1
Murray, c.f.	4	3	1	2	Purcell, 2d b.	4	2	1	3
Lageman, p.	4	3	2	2	Neale, c.	4	3	1	2
Detmeter, s.s.	4	2	1	0	Farrington, 1st b.	4	3	1	2
Gridley, l.f.	3	2	0	0	Beckman, 3d b.	3	2	1	3
Jessup, 3d b.	4	2	1	2	Robinson, l.f.	3	2	0	2
Lambrecht, 1st b.	4	2	2	3	Peck, p.	4	3	0	2
Holden, c.	3	2	2	3	Demarest, s.s.	4	2	1	4
McGrath, p.	4	2	2	0	Beadle, c.	4	2	2	0
Total	37	24	12	13	Total	37	27	12	24

UMPIRE.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Police	2	11	3	1	0	1	4	1	1—24
Health Dept.	13	0	1	4	0	11	3	4	1—37

Umpire—Mr. Wilson, of the Empire Club.
Time of game—Three hours and thirty minutes.
Errors—Police 9, Health 7.
Double play by Peck.

Manhattan Cricket Club Opening.

This Club opened play for the season yesterday, on their grounds at Hoboken, and after a lively practice game of one inning a side, they adjourned to the Club-house, and had a good social time together. Of the play on the occasion, the scores of NORLEY, HAYWARD, HOSFORD and BYRON were noteworthy. The score of the play was as follows:

BYRON'S SIDE.		NORLEY'S SIDE.	
Byron c. Hayward b. Norley	11	Norley b. Rogerson	20
Rogerson b. Norley	5	Mordaunt c. Rogerson	1
Hayward b. Norley	1	J. Tucker b. Byron	6
H. Tucker b. Norley	4	Hayward b. Byron	22
Hosford c. Oakley b. Hayward	16	Chipperfield b. Wilkes	4
Moore b. Hayward	2	Oakley b. Rogerson	4
Chadwick b. Hayward	0	Norris b. Rogerson	0
McDugal b. Norley	7	Wilkes b. Rogerson	2
Withers, not out	8	Simpson, not out	3
Moore, not out	3	James b. Byron	0
Byron	15	Byron	15
Total	69	Total	80

Opening Review of the Atlantic Boat Club.

The "opening day" of the Atlantic Boat Club took place yesterday at Hoboken, the club members mustering in considerable force on the occasion. It was intended to have had several trials of skill, but owing to the high wind and rough weather, the contests between the small shell-boats of the Club were deferred. A race was had, however, between the handsome "gig" of the Club and their three-scull shell-boat, which resulted in the success of the gig. The race was from off the dock in front of Perry's Hotel round barges located in Weehawken Bay, the distance being about a mile. The gig came in the winner by some three or four lengths after an eight minutes' row. Several of the members were out in their handsome boats, and the beautiful ten-oared barge of the Club attracted special attention. In the evening the members enjoyed themselves at their Club-house, where a fine collation was partaken of.

What Does This Mean?

Late yesterday, some 200 men left rather suspiciously in three tug-boats, from the neighborhood of Fulton Ferry, New-York side, and the impression was that these on board a large ocean steam-ship lying in the river, which soon after sailed away. All sorts of rumors are circulated regarding their destination.

A Hat Factory Burned at Belleville, N. J. —Loss 45,000.

Early yesterday morning, a fire broke out in the building lately purchased by MOORE & SHALEY, hat manufacturers, on Railroad-avenue, Belleville, N. J. The buildings, which had a frontage of 200 feet on Mill-street, and a depth of 150 feet, were originally used as a cotton printing establishment. The distance of the fire from Newark was such that the firemen did not reach the spot until the building was almost entirely consumed. A number of workmen, occupied in renovating the works, lost a large number of tools. The fire is thought to be of incendiary origin, as no fire of any kind had been in the building for some months. The alleged incendiarism is accounted for by the fact that considerable bitterness is felt by working men in the neighborhood on account of a statement that coolies were to be employed by Messrs. MOORE & SHALEY. The losses amounted to about $45,000, and the property is insured in New-York offices for $25,000. Additional insurances were being negotiated in Newark, but the papers had not been made out.

American Institute Fair for 1871.

The American Institute Fair for 1871 will be opened to the public at the Empire Rink, between Second and Third avenues and Sixty-third and Sixty-fourth streets, on the 7th of September next. It will remain open until the 4th of November, as which time the proclamation of awards will be made. From present indications it can safely be said that the display of articles on exhibition will be fully equal, if it does not exceed, that of any former year. More room than heretofore will be afforded for machinery and processes, to show the most advanced methods and operations of American industry. Material in the raw state will be worked up at the institute, thus affording visitors an opportunity of witnessing the various processes of manufacture. No medals will be awarded save the great medal of honor, which goes only to the discoverer or inventor of a machine.

OUR ROYAL VISITORS.

The Emperor and Empress of Brazil to Visit America in the Fall—Appearance of Their Majesties—A Visit of State to the President of the United States.

Chevalier LOUIS H. F. D'AGUIAR, Consul-General at this City for Brazil, yesterday informed the TIMES that the Metropolis is to have an additional royal visitor this year in the person of His Imperial Majesty Dom PEDRO II., constitutional Emperor of Brazil and perpetual defender of *ce Brasileiros*, as he is quaintly styled.

Dom PEDRO, accompanied by the Empress THERESA, sails from Rio de Janeiro this month for Europe. He travels strictly incognito, and, after visiting his royal relatives of the House of BRAGANZA, the reigning family of Portugal, will make a flying tour over Continental Europe. Early in September he will visit Great Britain, and, after a brief sojourn, will sail for New-York. Arriving here he will only relinquish the incognito, and resume the pomp and ceremony of royalty sufficiently long to pay a visit of respect to the President.

The Emperor of Brazil, it is also said, purposes making an extended tour through the United States, and will more than likely remain in this country two months. Dom PEDRO II. is decidedly well liked and respected by his subjects, both high and low.

Though evidently still a young man, and with features that are handsome and pleasing, the Emperor's face, with its deep lines of care, that plainly indicates that care and anxiety have exerted no little influence over the Imperial mind. He is of medium stature, rather inclined to be corpulent. A profusion of dark brown hair, silvered with gray, is carelessly dashed aside from a lofty and very intellectual forehead. His features are perfectly oval; the nose, though small, is high and aquiline, and exhibits a remarkable dilation of the nostril.

The Emperor is devotedly attached to his wife and children, and with them and scientific pursuits, of which he is an ardent lover, seems to find his only enjoyment and surcease from the cares of a great empire impose upon him.

The Empress THERESA is a princess of the late reigning family of Sicily. She is spoken of as a very good, pious woman.

The Imperial party will be accompanied solely by their private servants, and will dispense with any retinue of titled personages.

The King of the Fijis.

The King of the Cannibal Islands, who is to be among the royal visitors to Washington this Summer, has a very interesting history. In 1853 he became a Christian, and put away all his wives but one. Previous to that time his relish for human flesh was as keen as that of his subjects. Like other men of rank, he bears a title to which he has no claim, as, for instead of being the "King of Fiji," he is in reality simply King of Imbau, one of the smaller islands, and of its dependencies. He is, however, the ruling power in Fiji, and possesses a most remarkable character. It is said that one of his principal reasons for opposing the introduction of Christianity, as he did for many years, was from the conviction that it alone would prevent him from being deified after death. He is described as being a very handsome man, tall and muscular, with a black complexion, regular features and the most vivid eyes. He is now fifty-three years of age, and ought still to be in the full vigor of life. His proper name is BENU, but he was called THAKOMBAU, (bad is Imbau,) after a successful conspiracy, led by him when only seventeen years old, in which he released his father from bondage, and placed Imbau upon a vigorous war footing. Long before his father's death, THAKOMBAU, virtually ruled over the island, and while old SAMOA dozed and drank rum, his son was off upon wild expeditions, conquering neighboring islands, holding great cannibal feasts to celebrate his victories, and living the free and uncivilized life of the perfect savage.

It is a great mistake to suppose the Fijians a dull, or mentally debased people. They are in reality shrewd, quick and intelligent. They are said to be the only one of the Oceanic people who evince any taste for the fine arts, and possess a copious and expressive language, astonishing the first missionaries by their poetical expressions. The islands number 126, but only eighty are inhabited. The people used to send immense quantities of biche-de-mer and sandal-wood to China, but now devote themselves to raising cotton, and expect to cultivate large sugar plantations as soon as the proper machinery is introduced. The present trouble that THAKOMBAU comes to settle, is based upon a claim of $45,000 made by the United States upon the islands for injuries done to American sailors. The claim was originally $80,000, but in 1855 was reduced by Commodore BOUTWELL to the sum first named. In consequence of this claim, THAKOMBAU and other chiefs endeavored, about the year 1864, to cede the islands to Great Britain, but VICTORIA, perhaps remembering the trouble she had had from THEODORE of Abyssinia's matrimonial aspirations, declined to take them. Failing left to their own resources, and being tired of the interference of meaner men, the King of the Cannibals, if he is not a Cannibal King, has determined to come to Washington and attend to the business himself. As the people have a contempt for a traveled Fijian, we should treat him well to compensate him for the assertion he is making.

HONORS TO BARON GEROLT.

The Proposed Retirement of the German Diplomat—A Grand Dinner to be Given Him by Prominent Americans.

The following correspondence explains itself:

NEW-YORK, April 18, 1871.

To the Excellency Baron von Gerolt, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Germany, Washington, D. C.

DEAR SIR: Advised by the public journals that you are about to retire from the station you have long, so ably and so honorably filled; and wishing to manifest by some public evidence our high appreciation of your official course in your relations with our Government and people, your uniform courtesy and private worth, the undersigned citizens of the United States respectfully ask you to partake of a public dinner, to be given in the City upon a day to be fixed by yourself, that they may have the pleasure of meeting you before your departure, and of giving expression more fully of their sentiments of regard and esteem.

We have the honor to be,
Very respectfully, yours,

Alex. T. Stewart,	Charles P. Daly,
Edward Solomon,	John Hamilton,
Irvin McDowell,	Samuel B. Ruggles,
Gustave Schwaw,	E. D. Morgan,
Cyrus W. Field,	Wm. C. Bryant,
Emil Sener,	Samuel F. B. Morse.
Frederick Kuhne,	C. E. Detmold,
Wm. B. Astor,	Charles Butler,
Wm. M. Evarts,	J. Astor,
Wm. H. Webb,	Oswald Ottendorfer,
Gerhard Janssen,	Wm. H. Fogg,
G. Mosle,	Wm. T. Blodgett,
Henry Oelrichs,	Levi P. Morton,
L. W. Detmold,	Charles L. Tiffany,
Wm. H. Aspinwall,	Wm. J. Hoppin,
Parke Godwin,	Wm. B. Dodge, Jr.,
Samuel J. Tilden,	Leopold Schmidt,
Lucius Tuckerman,	John T. Johnson,
H. E. Vanvoost,	Joseph H. Choate,
Smith Clift,	D. Van Nostrand,
Samuel G. Ward,	Salem H. Wales,
B. Roelker,	W. E. Curtis,
C. V. S. Roosevelt,	A. W. Tansen,
S. L. M. Barlow,	O. Zollhoffer,
James Thomson,	F. T. Marbury,
Albert Bierstadt,	Andrew H. Green,
James G. Bennett, Jr.,	Charles A. Dana,
Magnus Gross,	C. A. Seward,
Abraham T. Hewitt,	Henry Clews,
Max Morgenthau,	A. A. Baker,
Herman E. Baltzer,	W. G. Tackabery,
Joseph Seligman,	Fr. Meissner,
Leo. Lehmann,	H. C. von Post,
C. H. Schreiner,	Chr. Thomsen,
H. R. Kunhardt,	C. Rose,
D. E. Kracke wiser,	Dr. Theo. Tellkampf,
L. T. Stuntz,	Wm. Radde,
Chas. E. Loew,	Philip Biesinger,
Willy Wallach,	Edward Priebs,
H. Wesendonck,	Thomas Russe,
Geo. C. Vos,	Leopold von Bierwirth,
Sigismund Kaufmann,	Louis A. von Hofmann,
August Belmont,	Ad. Engler,
George Kremelberg,	Fredk. Vilmar,
R. A. Witthaus,	Adolph Poppenhusen,
Theo. Dreier, Jr.,	B. Schlesinger,
F. De Bary,	Hon. Henry Hilton,
Le Grand B. Cannon,	Prof. Botta,
James A. Roosevelt,	Howard Potter,
E. W. Holbarg,	Fred. Schneidler.

WASHINGTON, May 3, 1871.

GENTLEMEN: I have been favored yesterday by your letter of April 18, in which you kindly ask me to partake of a public dinner, with which you propose to honor me before my departure from this country. If my constant sympathies for the welfare of this great country, and my sincere wishes for the maintenance and promotion of the friendly relations between the United States and Prussia, with the other German States, which I represented during times of great trials, in both countries, can justify the honorable acknowledgment of my long public services which you offer to me, I accept your invitation with great pleasure, and if agreeable I will be at your disposal in New-York on 16th inst.

I avail of this occasion to express to you, gentlemen, the assurances of my respectful regards.

Your obedient servant,
FR. VON GEROLT.

Hon. Chief-Justice CHAS. P. DALY, and others, New-York

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

The new and beautiful Free Church of St. Mary the Virgin has been erected upon three lots presented by Mr. J. J. ASTOR, situated on West Forty-fifth street, between Broadway and Eighth-avenue. Full choral ritualistic sermons are held at 10½ A. M. and 4 and 7½ P. M., by the rector, Rev. T. MCKEE BROWN, formerly assistant at Christ Church. A very tasteful white marble altar is being prepared for the church, the gift of a member of the parish in memory of his deceased wife, a lady well known for her estimable Christian character.

MESSRS. COUDERT, counsel for Mlle. JOSEPHINE BOWARD, contestant to the will of the late LOUIS BOWARD, who left his large property to Mr. BERGH, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, appeared before Surrogate HUTCHINGS yesterday, and announced that they had been unable to find any additional heirs to the deceased Frenchman's estate, and asked for an extension of time. The Surrogate then adjourned the case until the 1st of June.

During the past week voluntary petitions in bankruptcy were filed by Mary Westcott, Edward Burnham, William A. Bates, David J. Sullivan and William Fleming Smith; adjudications in voluntary bankruptcy were rendered in the cases of William E. Alley, Henry Rauls, Samuel Knapp, Ralsie J. Fuller, Richard B. Treat and Alex. Cox; and a discharge was granted in the petition of James M. Cromelin.

The employes of POMEROY'S *Democrat* presented the editor-in-chief, Mr. M. M. POMEROY, with a magnificent diamond solitaire ring, valued at $1,800, yesterday morning. The presentation speech was made by Mr. F. TREDALL. Mr. POMEROY thanked the donors in a neat speech and afterward invited them to a fine dinner at OVERTON'S, on Thomas-street.

A large number of the political friends of Hon. JAMES O'BRIEN, the Ex-Sheriff, visited his residence in East Thirty-fourth-street on Thursday evening, and tendered him a serenade. At the close of the complimentary demonstration the company partook of refreshments at the Andrew Jackson Club.

AMELIA FURST, aged four and one-half years, whose parents reside at No. 54 First-avenue, was run over in front of her home by car No. 4 of the Second-avenue line, and had her left arm almost severed from her body. MICHAEL TUOMY, the driver of the car, was arrested.

GEORGE WOLFF, of No. 3 Roosevelt-street, while stepping off the front platform of car No. 91 of the Sixth-avenue line, was knocked down by the starting of the car and one of his feet was severely crushed. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

The 3½ P. M. boat to New-Haven now runs, as in previous Summers, in connection with a steam-boat train from the wharf, in New-Haven, for Hartford, Springfield, and the North, giving Eastern travel both convenience and dispatch.

At four o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire broke out in the two-story frame building No. 278 West-street, owned and occupied by CRAMER & SHIRIF as a hay and feed store. Damage, $200; fully insured in the Jersey City Company.

At 9½ o'clock, last night, a fire occurred on the second floor of the residence of JOSEPH W. DURYEE, No. 256 Fifth-avenue, caused by a window curtain coming in contact with a gas-light. Damage $100; insured.

Mrs. MARY ALLEN, of No. 554 Hudson-street, while passing No. 396 Bleecker-street, last night, was seriously injured on the head by a shutter which fell from the hands of a clerk who was preparing to close the store.

JOHN H. SCHMIDT, a painter, residing at No. 224 Eighth-avenue, while rigging up a scaffold at his residence, fell to the pavement and was seriously injured.

The old Quaker Church in Orchard-street, which has been one of the City landmarks, is now being demolished.

Several men were fined $5 each by Justice SHANDLEY, yesterday, for cruelty to animals.

BROOKLYN.

Of the Farmers' and Citizens' Bank of Long Island, which failed on the 6th of September, 1867, and concerning which numberless inquiries have lately been made, it may be stated that, shortly after the failure, FREDERICK A. PLATT was appointed Receiver by the United States Court, and commenced the work of collecting the assets, of which about $200,000 were outstanding, sufficient to cover the debts of the corporation. About two years ago ninety per cent. of these debts were paid off, and it is the expectation of Mr. PLATT that the remaining ten per cent. will be liquidated some time during the next six months.

In the Surrogate's Court, during the past week the following wills were proved: Charles McConnell, Daniel M. Sweeney and Hiram B. Haskins, of Brooklyn. Letters of administration were granted on the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: Milton Ran, of New-Utrecht; John Millard, Joseph Thomas, Theodore B. Cook, Charlotte Aston, Henry Pohlmann, Elisabeth Engel, Jeremiah Donohue, Martin Murray, Edward Fitzpatrick, Francis X. Lussier, Sarah Baker and John Goss, of Brooklyn. Letters of collection on the estate of Edward H. Quinn were also granted. Letters of guardianship of Eleanor B. Schenck, Mary B. Schenck, Ernest B. Schenck and Albert W. Schenck were granted to John A. Burdick, of Louisa Frankohl to Rhoda Wilson, of Brooklyn; of Timothy Wilson to Martin Doyle, of New-Utrecht.

Dr. GEO. K. SMITH, of Clinton-street, filed a certificate of death in the Health Office, yesterday, in the case of a boy named GEO. WASHINGTON BIRD, who died on Friday night, at No. 323 Navy-street, of hydrophobia. The boy was bitten by a dog in March last, but until about five days ago no trace of the dreadful malady was visible.

SILAS B. DUTCHER, receiver for the defunct Central Bank, brought action in the City Court, yesterday, against THOMAS WELLWOOD, to recover $4,000 which the defendant is alleged to have drawn in excess of his account previous to the bank's failure. The case will be heard to-morrow.

On Wednesday next the work of demolishing the Fulton Ferry-house, on the Brooklyn side of the river, will be commenced, to make room for a new and more commodious structure. The new work, it is estimated, will cost about $110,000.

DELLA ROSE, who was released from the Penitentiary on Monday last, was sent back to that place by Justice DELMAR for ninety days, yesterday, on a charge of drunkenness and vagrancy, brought by her husband.

HESTER HERMAN, a colored servant-girl, was sent to the Penitentiary for six months, by Justice WALSH, yesterday, for stealing a quantity of plate and jewelry from her employer, Mrs. DAVIES, of No. 176 High-street.

WILLIAM JOHNSON, who attempted to rob the poor-box of the Roman Catholic Church of the Assumption on Wednesday last, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment by Justice WALSH, yesterday.

Since the 10th of December last there have been $7,544,156 90 collected at the Tax Office for the year 1870.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Yesterday morning the wheelwright-shop of Mr. JAMES RUSHTON, at West Farms, was burned, together with about $600 worth of tools, and also a dwelling-house adjoining, belonging to Mr. FREDERICK ARCHER. Mr. RUSHTON'S loss on his shop was about $600, upon which there was no insurance. Mr. ARCHER'S loss is estimated at $6,000, on which there was an insurance of $1,800. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. While Mr. ARCHER and Sergt. STRENG were at work endeavoring to extinguish the fire, a partition-wall fell and precipitated them both into the cellar. Mr. ARCHER was badly injured about the head and body, but Sergt. STRENG escaped with a few slight bruises.

Coroner WEEKS held an inquest, yesterday, at East Chester, on the body of NATHANIEL MOORE, who immediately after eating his supper, commenced vomiting blood, and died on the spot. An inquest was also held on the body of Mrs. BRENNAN, aged seventy years, who resided on Eleventh-avenue, Mount Vernon, and died from the effects of an overdose of morphine.

Charges of embezzlement have been preferred against Mr. LOUIS DIEHL, Treasurer of the Morrisania Board of Education, in having paid to sundry parties $3,073 out of the public school fund for private use.

JAMES MOONEY, a switch-tender on the Harlem Railroad, at Mott Haven, was knocked down and robbed of a watch, by two men, in front of the depot, on Friday night.

LONG ISLAND.

The inquest on the body of P. MADDEN, the boy who was killed at Long Island City, on Friday evening, was adjourned, yesterday, until Monday. The boy's father is not expected to survive his injuries.

The officers of the South-side and Long Island Railroads are reported to have determined on building a consolidated depot at Jamaica.

The liquor dealers of Hempstead purpose testing the question whether the Excise Board has the right to refuse their licenses.

NEW-JERSEY.

The Driggs drainage contract was yesterday argued before Judge DEPUE, in the Essex County Supreme Court. CORTLAND PARKER and others appeared for the Company, and THOS. MCCARTER, Gen. RUNYON and others for the land-owners. Mr. MCCARTER stated the objections to the contract on the part of the land-owners, the principal ones being the excessive price charged, the small benefit to be derived, and the unwillingness of land-owners to have the commissioners upon their lands. CORTLAND PARKER made a reply, Gen. RUNYON then stated that a proposition had been made to property-holders, offering to drain the meadows for $150,000, while the Driggs contract calls for $210,000. Judge DEPUE reserved his decision.

A man named APPLEDAUER was committed for trial at Newark, yesterday, on charge of a serious misdemeanor. He keeps a saloon at No. 461 Washington-street, and having had some difficulty with tenants in the upper part of the building, he threatened their lives. On Friday night, it is charged, that he entered his store at a late hour and turned on the gas from all the burners without lighting it, and having opened the doors communicating with the upper stories, left it in that condition. One of the persons awaking, discovered the danger in time to save the inmates from suffocation.

A terrible burning accident occurred at Rahway on Friday evening. The wife of Mr. CHARLES GEORGE, a young jeweler on Irving-street, poured some oil on a fire while endeavoring to light it, and at the same time spilled some of the fluid upon her clothing, which instantly ignited. She died yesterday morning from her injuries. While endeavoring to rescue his wife, Mr. GEORGE was badly burned. They had been married only about two months.

The Chief of Police of Jersey City was applied to yesterday to procure the arrest of a man named BAKER, who, it is alleged, has embezzled a large amount of money from his employers, BAKER, ABSALOM & Co., of Park Place, New-York, for which firm he was a confidential clerk. It was supposed he was on the Cunard steamer *Abyssinia*, which sailed at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, but the officers had no jurisdiction to board the vessel outside the dock.

A few days ago a man named COOGAN, residing in Orange, came on a visit with his son to a relation of his in Jersey City, named COLLINS. He sneaked home without his son. COLLINS gave him money to follow his father, but when he arrived in Orange he could not find him. The poor boy found his way back to Jersey City, but COLLINS considering himself unable to support him, surrendered him to the care of the Police authorities yesterday.

It is believed in Jersey City that Mayor O'NEIL will reject the resolution of the Board of Aldermen providing for the election of a Board of Education on the 23d inst., for the reason that a Board at present exists; that the Aldermen have no authority for ordering a new election, and lastly, that it would incur an expense to the city of several thousand dollars.

A mason, named CHARLES MARSH, while engaged at BALLANTYNE'S new malt-house, Newark, yesterday, in order to escape some falling bricks, jumped from the ladder on which he was standing. On alighting he struck a projecting brick with his foot with such force as to fracture the leg below the knee.

During Friday night the jewelry-store of Mr. EENARD, on Union Hill, was entered by burglars, and watches and other valuables were carried off, causing a loss to the proprietor of about $1,500. BILLY KEMPLE is suspected of being the thief.

SAMUEL WILSON, a boy, who was arrested on a charge of stealing jewelry, valued at $600, from the residence of Mr. WILLIAM DAVIS, in Jersey City, was brought into Court yesterday, when he pleaded guilty. Judge RANDOLPH suspended sentence.

THOMAS R. WRIGHT, an emigrant-runner, was sentenced, in the Hudson County Court, yesterday, to pay a fine of $50, and remain imprisoned in the County Jail for thirty days, for resisting a detective at the Jersey City Depot.

The camp-ground at Denville is being considerably improved preparatory to the opening of the annual meeting in August next. A well is being dug and a new building is being erected for the use of the Police.

A train on the Morris and Essex Railroad ran into an ice-wagon which was crossing the track at Brick Church station yesterday, and killed one of the mules. The driver escaped.

MARTIN GIBBONS, of Jersey City, gave bail, yesterday, to appear before the Grand Jury on a charge of assaulting JOHN W. POST, and threatening to kill him with a hammer.

Mayor WICKENSHAW has been appointed Grand Marshal, to superintend the celebration of Decoration Day at Newark. Committees have been appointed to solicit flowers.

The assessed value of property in the township of Newton, part of which has on account of the election riots been incorporated with Camden, is $1,145,975.

STATEN ISLAND.

Rev. MR. NEWLAND MAYNARD, rector of the Church of the Holy Comforter, at Richmond, has been elected to the rectorship of St. Paul's Church, Brooklyn.

Mr. WINTERS, a feed-dealer, of Stapleton, was committed by Justice GILBERT, yesterday, to the County Jail for ten days for assaulting Mr. THRALL.

ARMY AND NAVY RECORD.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 13.—Lieut. Henry R. Baker is ordered to the receiving ship Boston; Paymaster James H. Watmough is relieved from duty at Annapolis; Passed Assistant Paymaster Goodwin to duty in the Bureau of Provisions and Clothing; Lieut. Commander Pickens is detached from the receiving ship at Boston; Passed Assistant Paymaster Spalding from the Pacific Fleet, and ordered as Purchasing Paymaster at San Francisco; Pay Inspector Jackson from the Naval Academy, and ordered as Fleet Paymaster of the Pacific Fleet; Paymaster Hixon duty as Purchasing Paymaster at San Francisco, and ordered home to settle his accounts.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, May 13—11¾ A. M.—Consols opened at 93⅛ for both money and the account. United States Five-twenty